

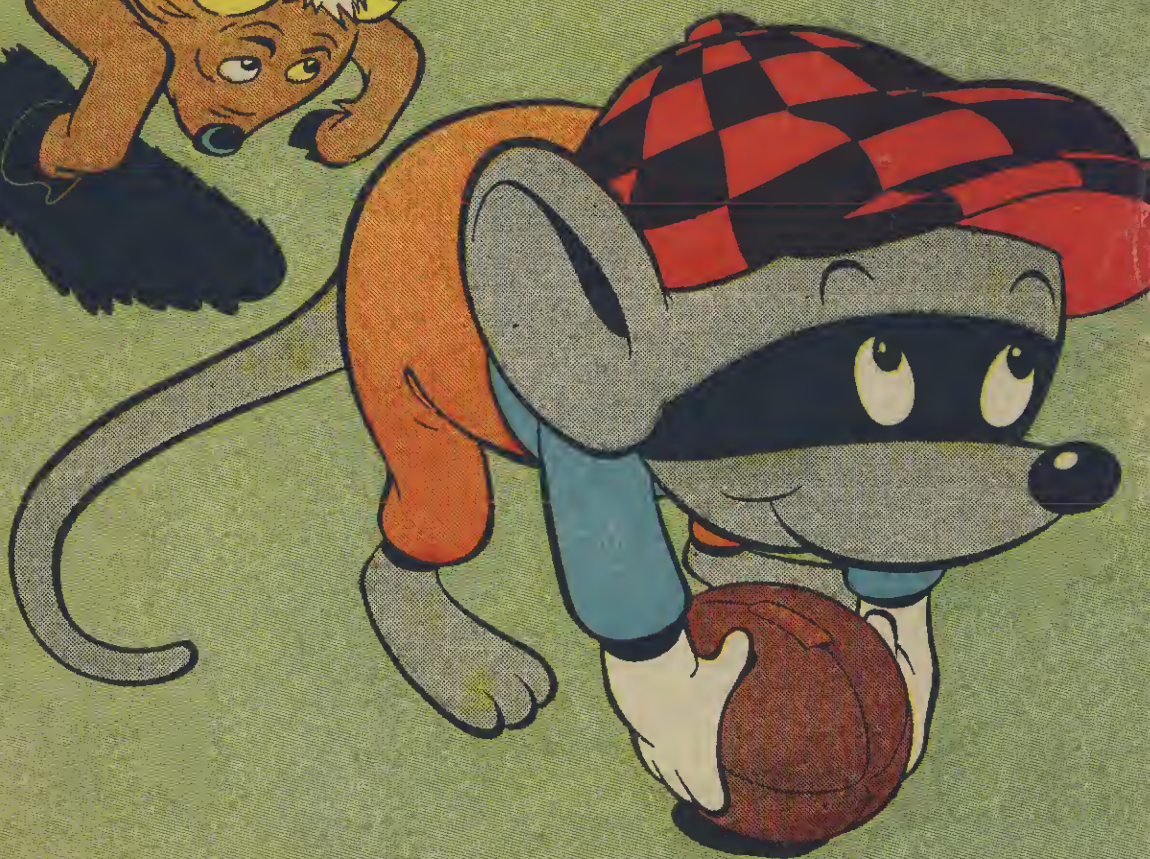
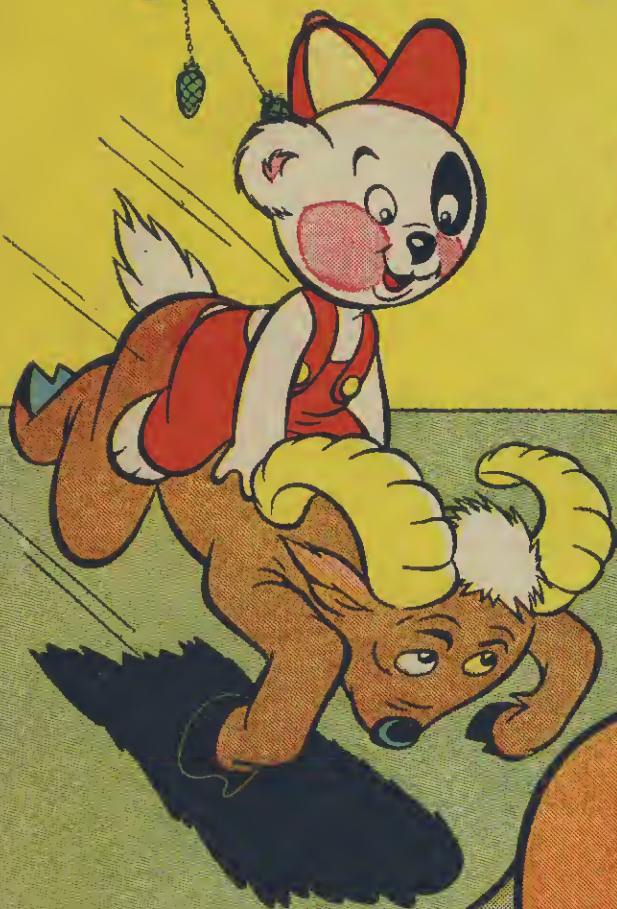
NO.  
10

OCTOBER

# TICK TOCK

## TALES

10¢







WEB COMIC  
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# GOING 'ROUND IN CIRCLES



**H**HEY, Raymond, what are you up to, dressed like that?" And Koko and Kola, the bears pasted on Raymond's high chair, jumped off and down to the ground. They wanted to be close to Raymond so that they could see him better. "We came off the high chair so that we could play with you," the little bears told Raymond. "But why do you look so funny?"

"I'm not dressed funny," said Raymond. "I'm just wearing my father's riding boots. I'm going horseback riding."

"Ho, ho!" laughed the little bears. "Where will you find a horse in the middle of the night?"

"Just come with me," said Raymond. "You'll see." And off he started, shuffling his feet. Raymond didn't want to admit that the boots were too large on him, so he just shuffled along, not daring to pick up his feet. You know what would have happened if he did. He would have walked right out of them.

"We have an idea," said Koko and Kola. "We'll each hop into a boot, there's plenty of room for us. Then you'll be taking us for a ride even before we find the horses." And that's

just what they did. And poor Raymond had to struggle not only with the big boots, but he had to carry Koko and Kola too.

Koko and Kola were just taking a nap, resting their heads on the edge of Raymond's boots when they heard him shout, "We're coming to it! We're coming to it!" Koko and Kola peeked out from over the rim of the boots and what do you think they saw? A merry-go-round with all the horses on it going around and around in a circle! "See, I told you there were a lot of horses here," said Raymond proudly. "Just look at them all!"

But Koko was very disappointed. "Why, these aren't real horses. They are just big toy horses attached to a merry-go-round. They can't even go anyplace else, except around in a circle. And that isn't any fun!"

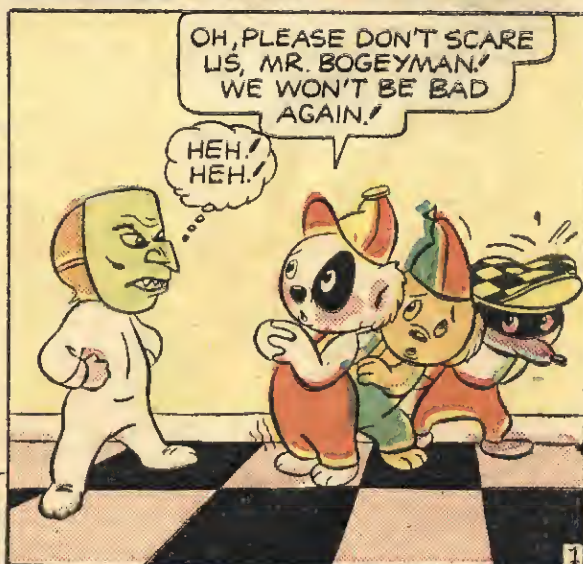
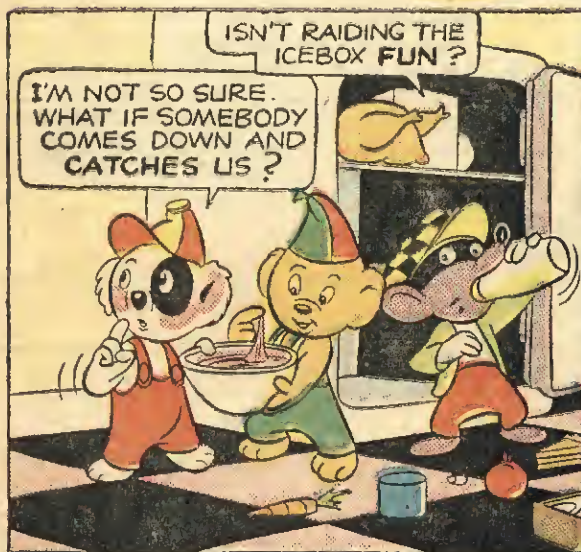
"Don't be such spoil-sports," called Raymond, running over to the carousel. "Let's just get on these horses and *make believe* we're going places."

Raymond hopped on a black horse. Koko hopped on a brown horse. And right behind him, Kola hopped onto a beautiful white horse.

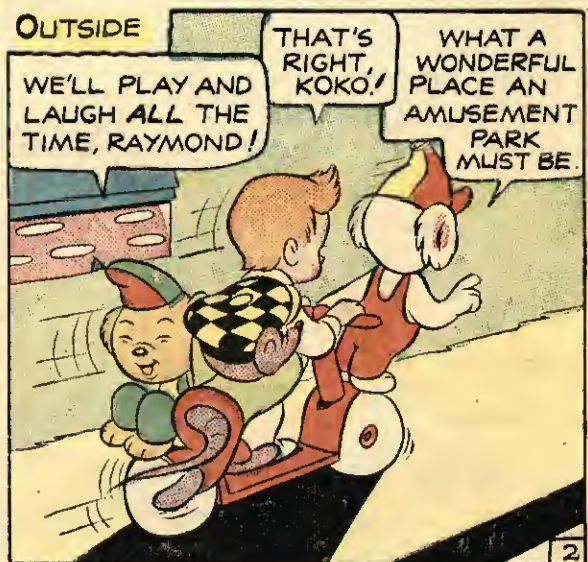
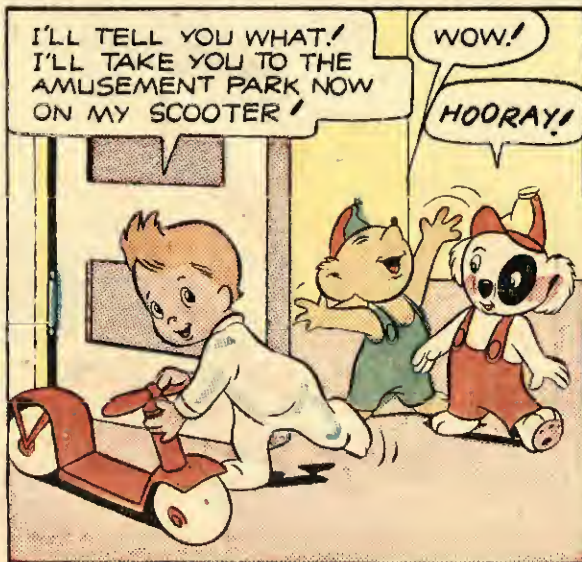
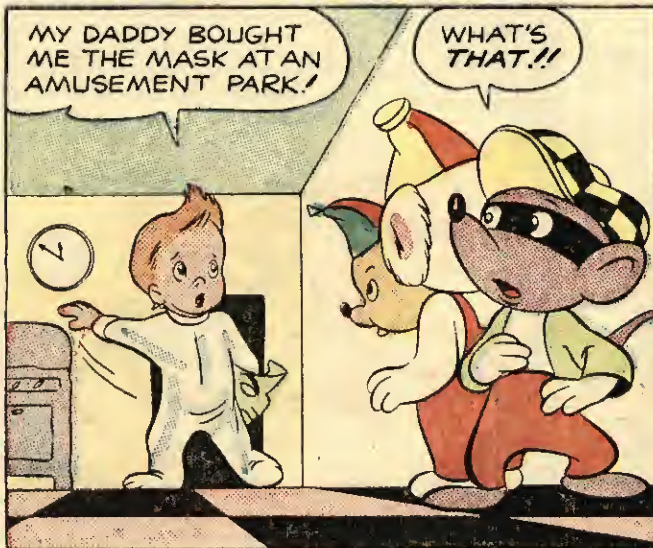
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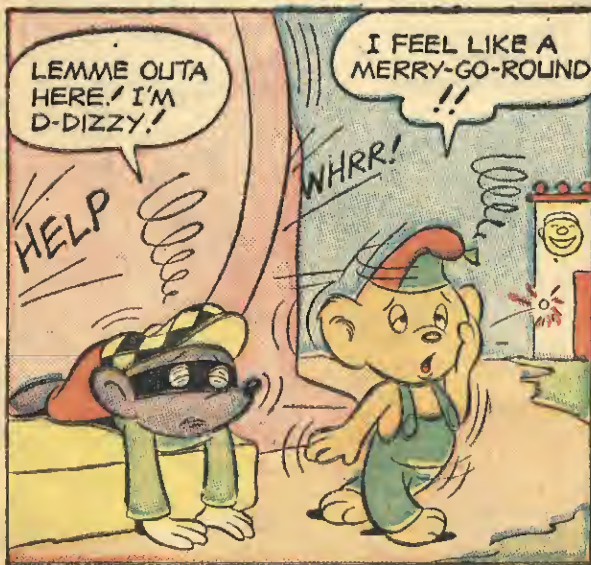
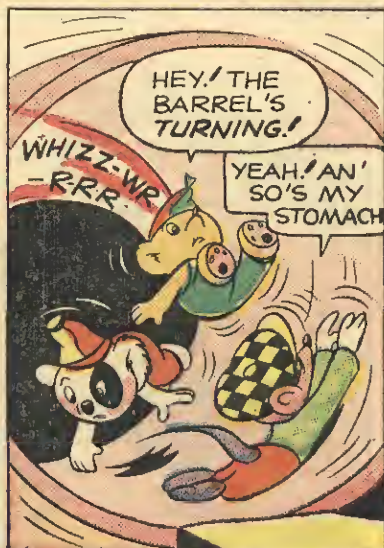
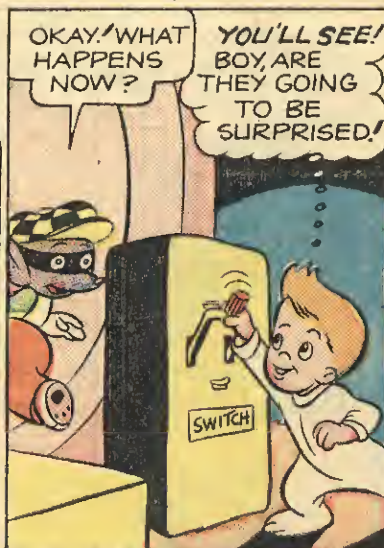
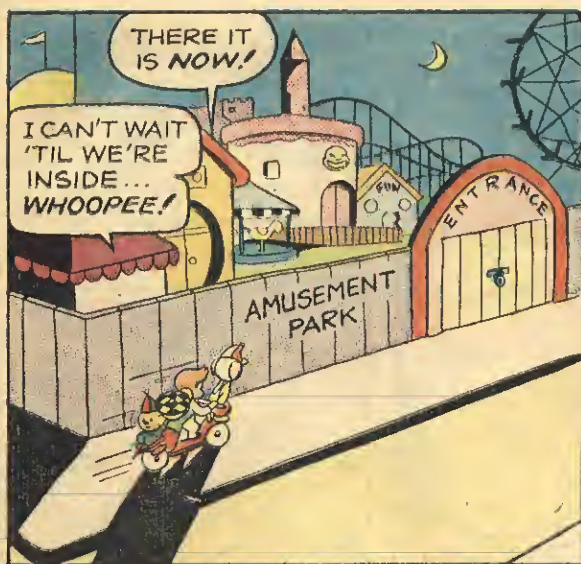
# KOKO and KOLA



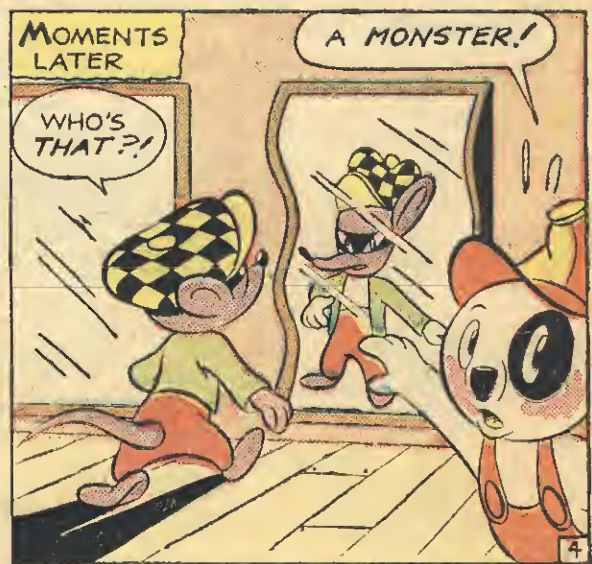
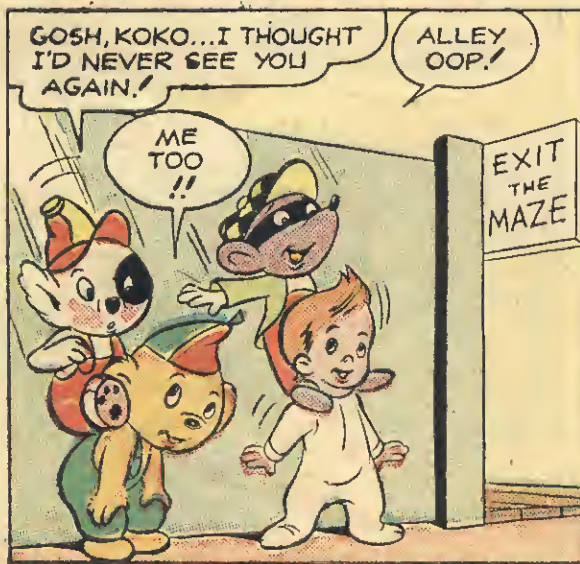
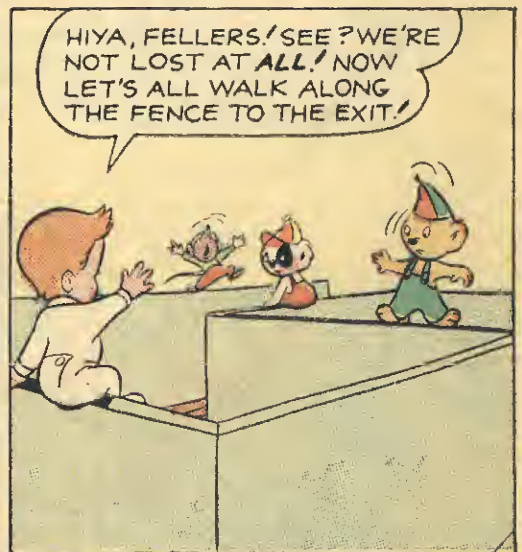
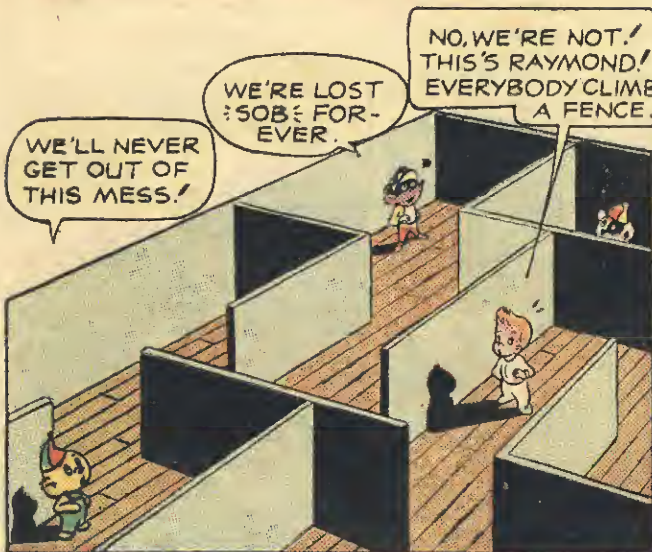
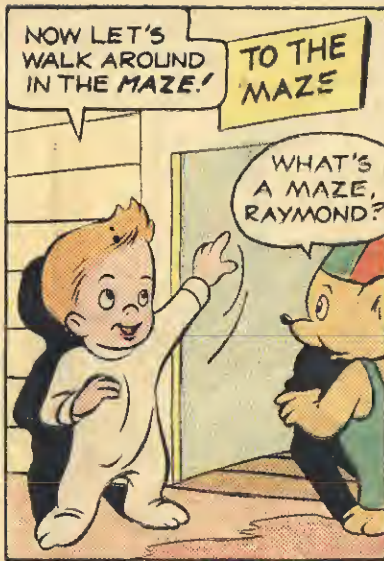








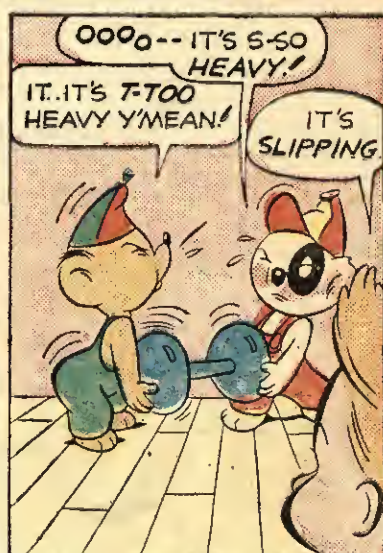
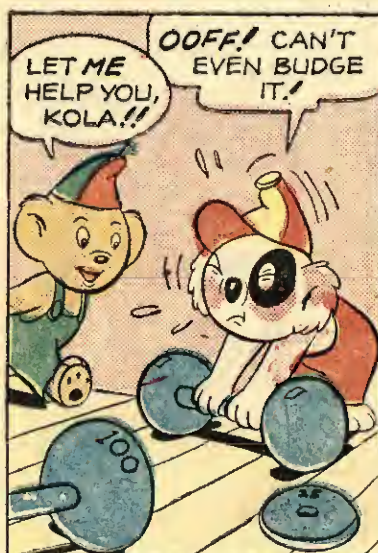
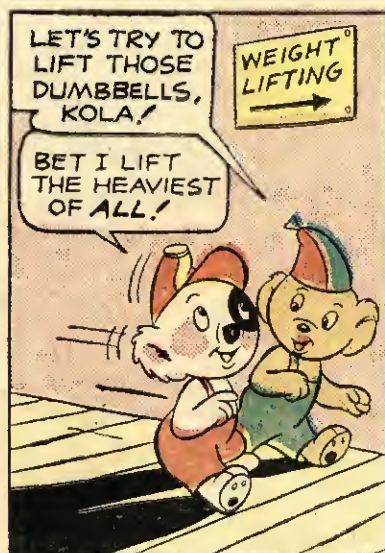
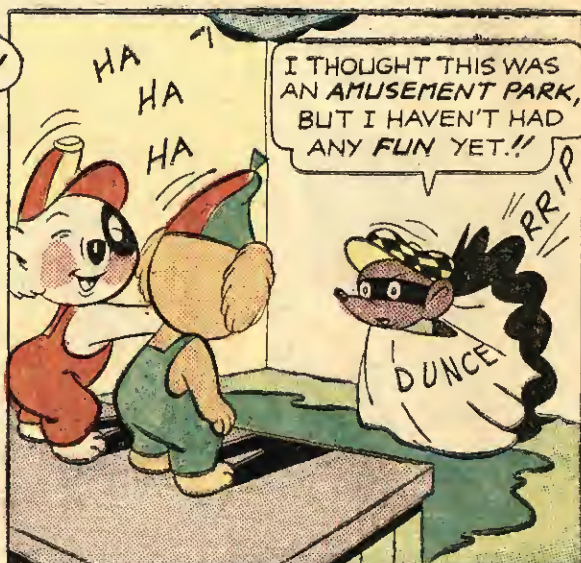
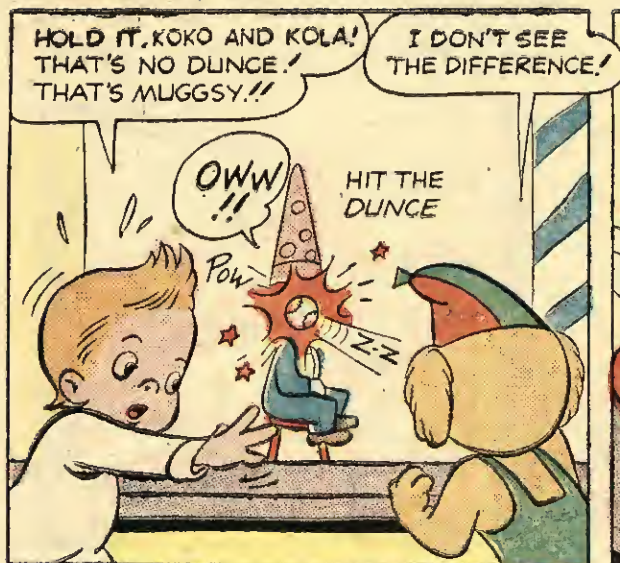




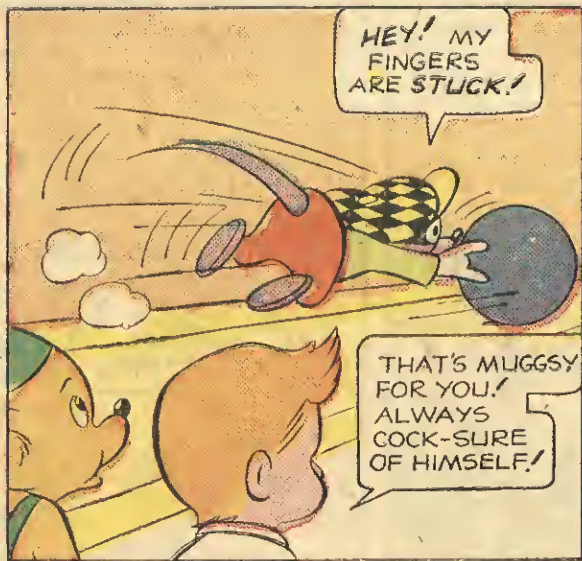




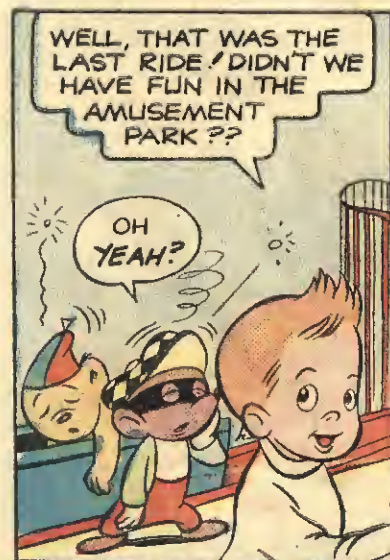
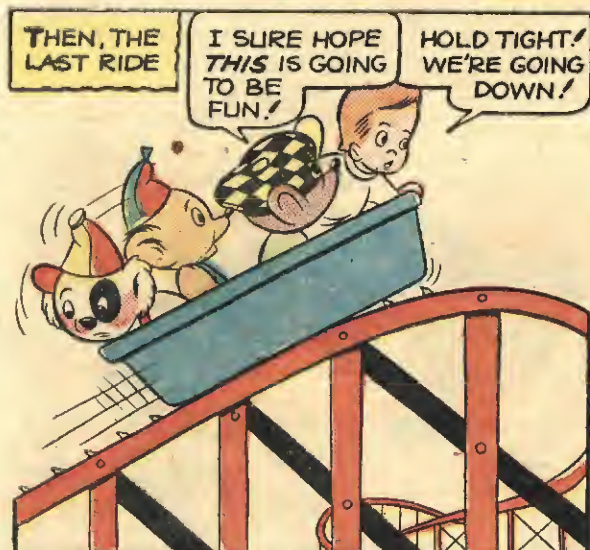






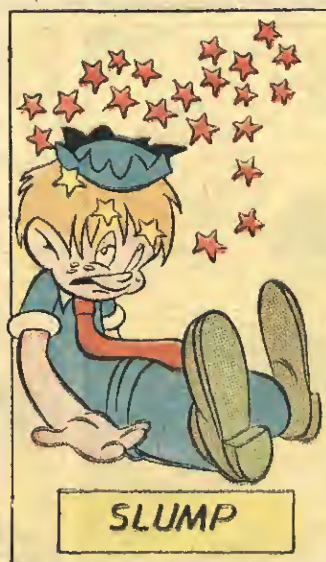
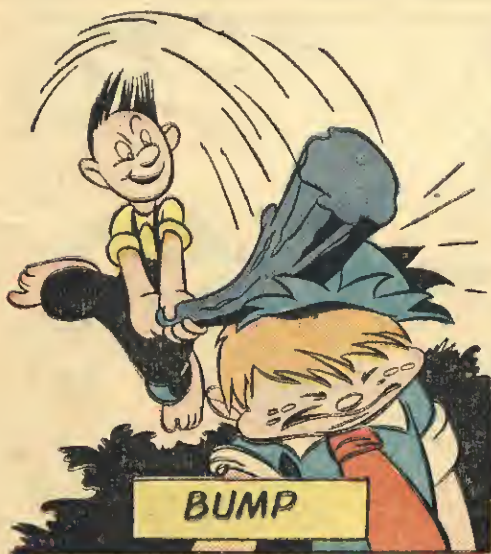
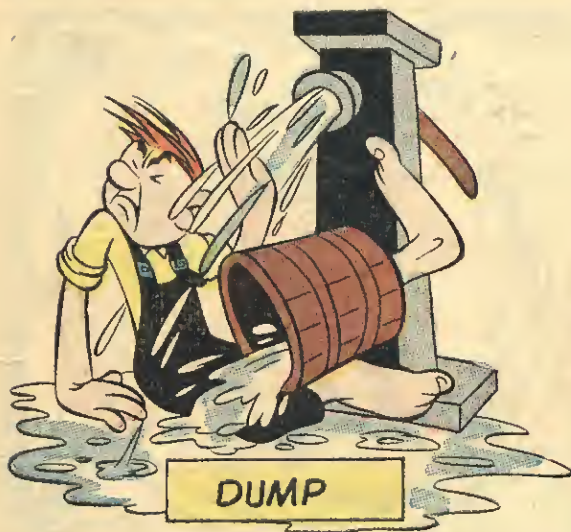
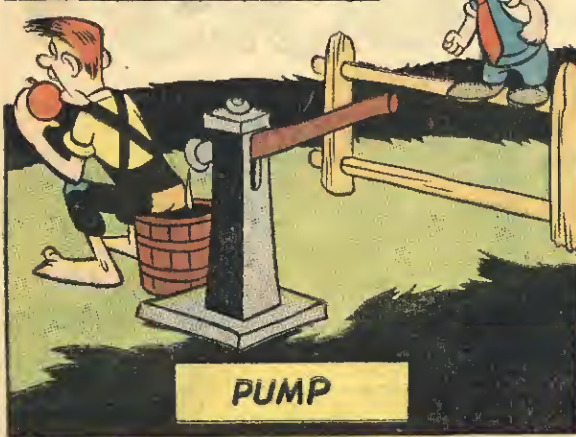




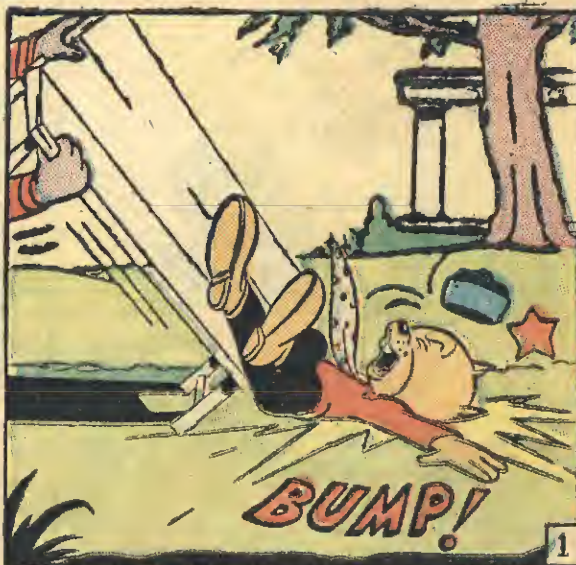
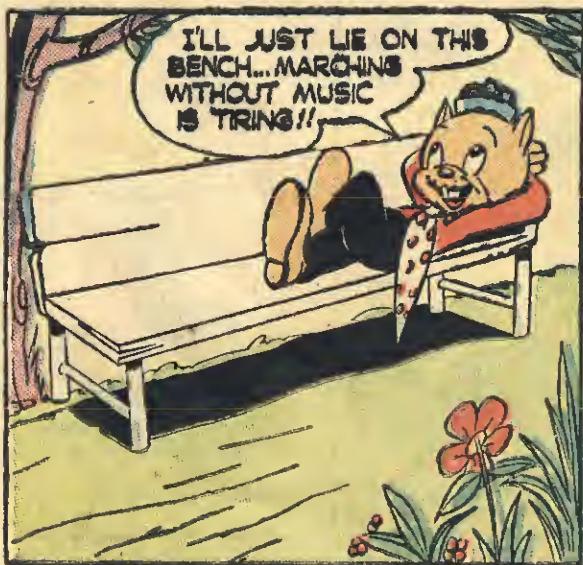
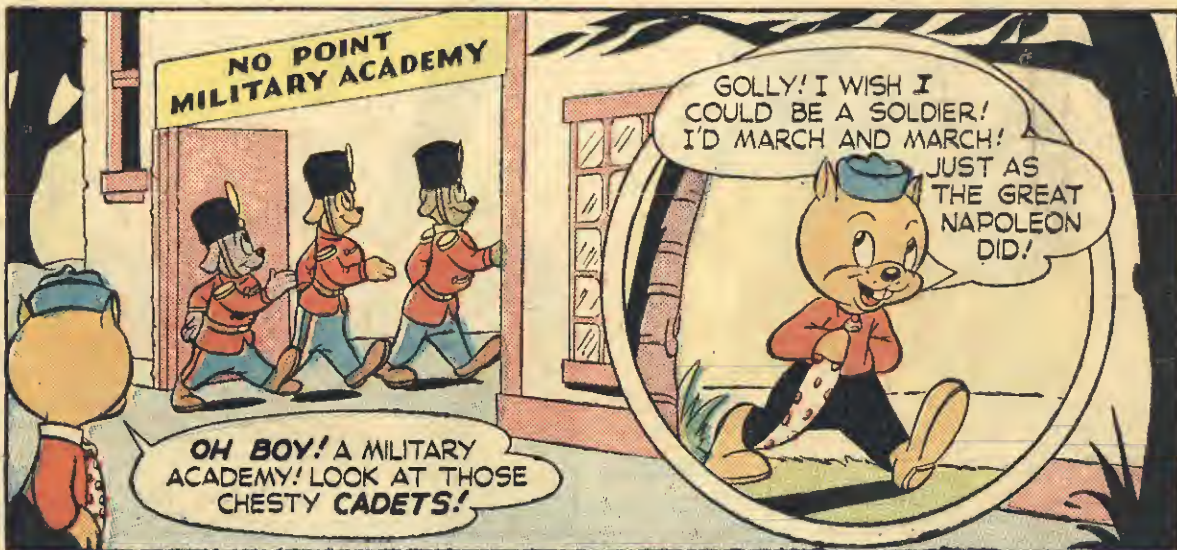
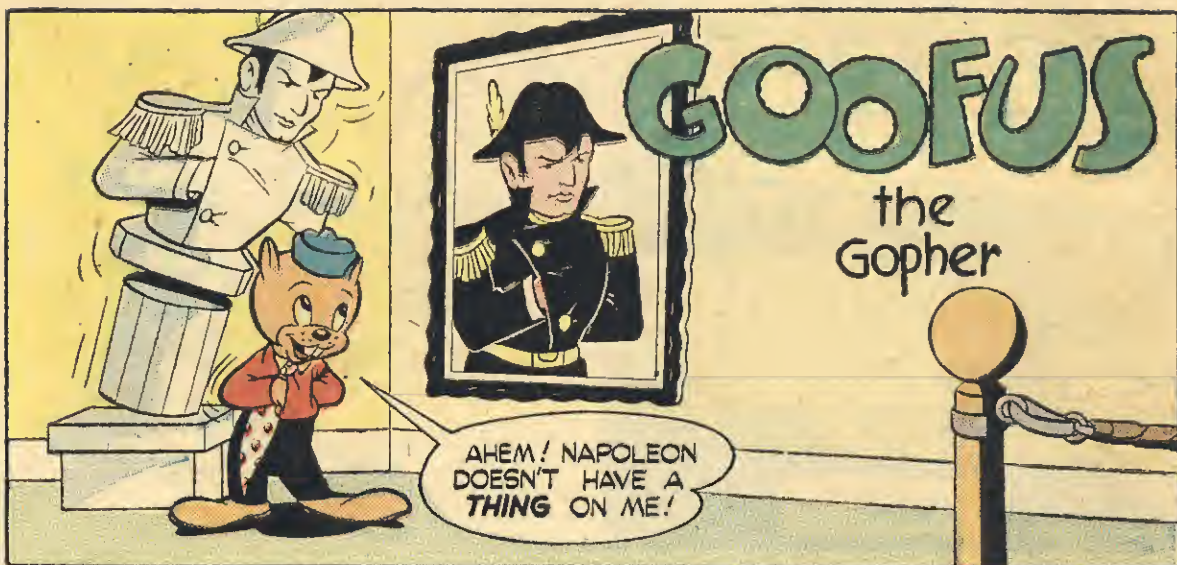




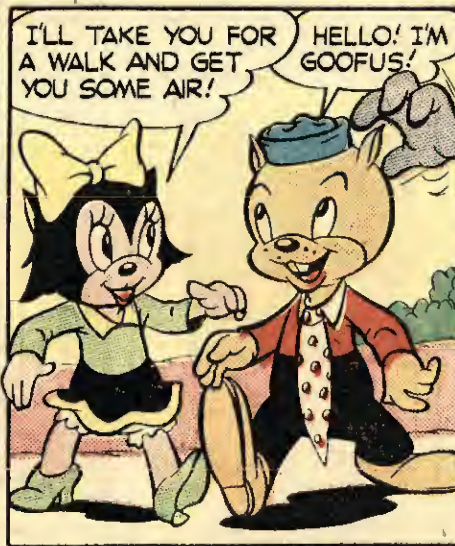
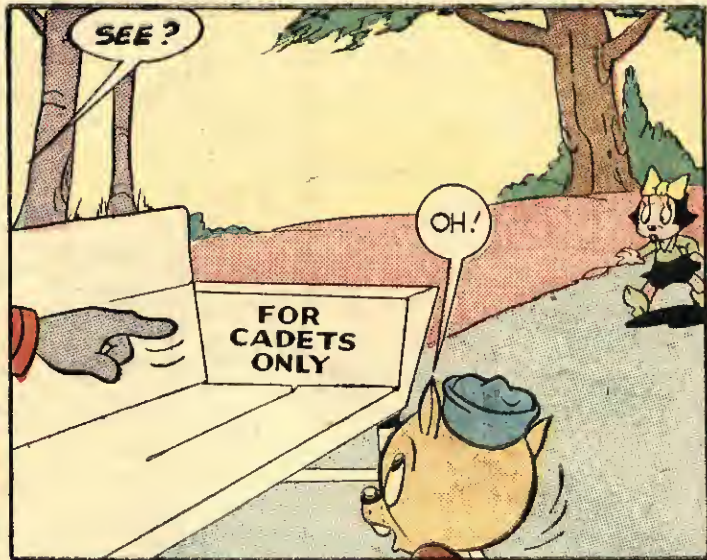
# SPANKY



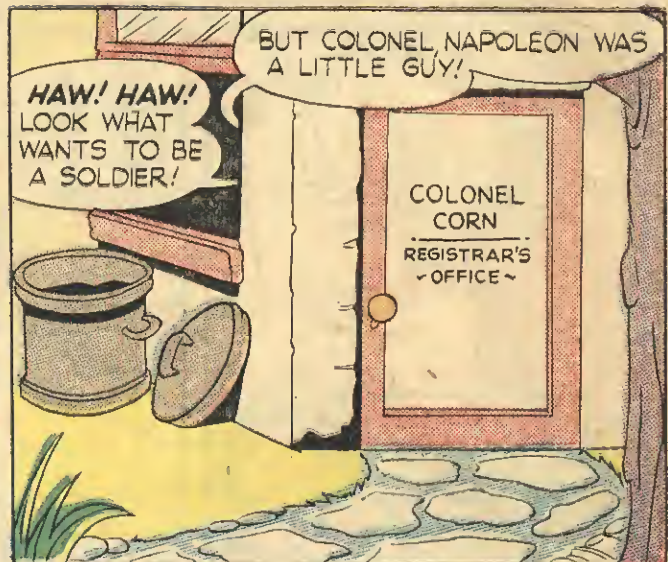
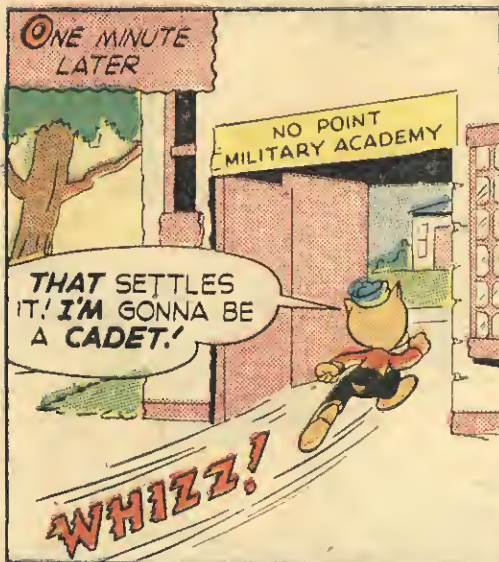




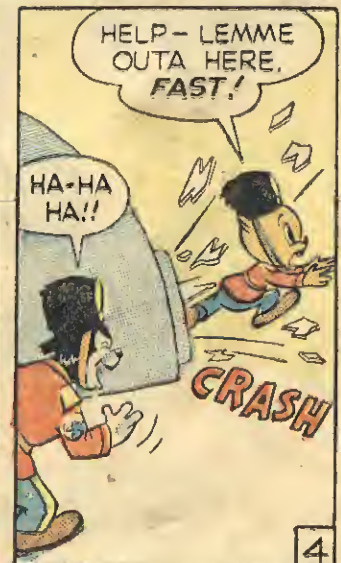
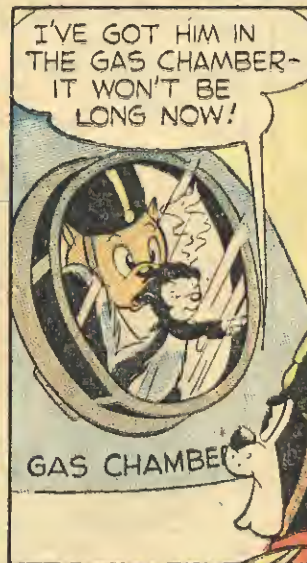
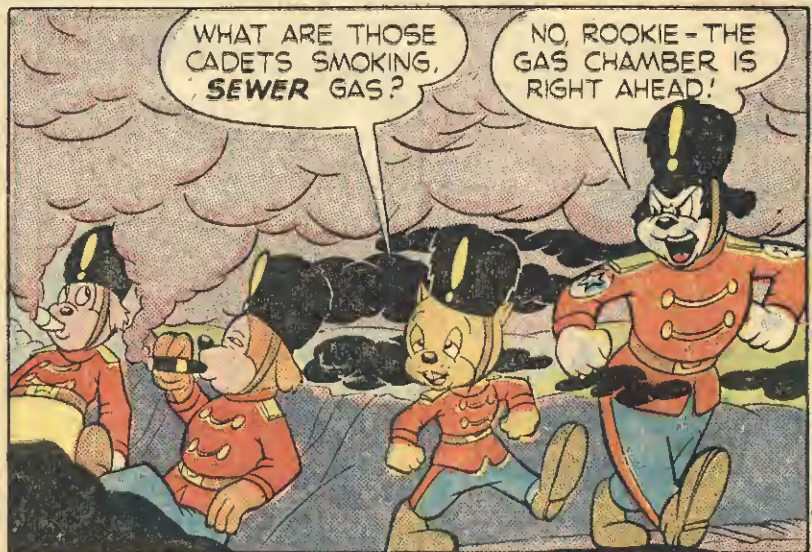
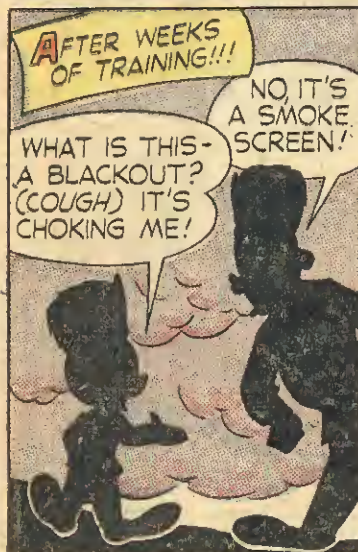
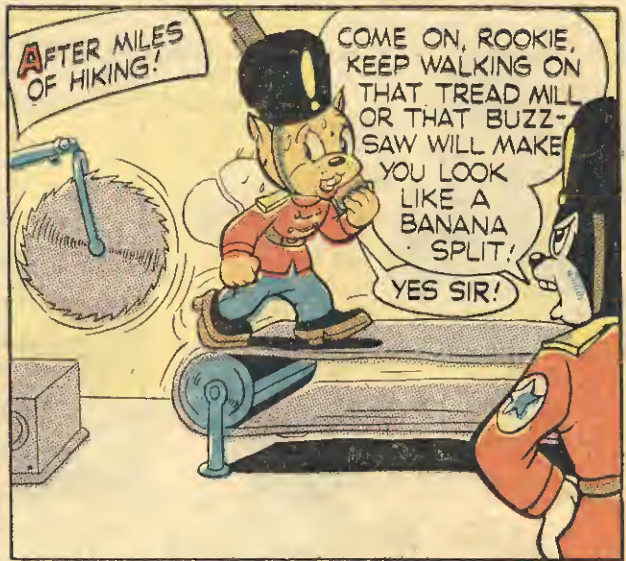




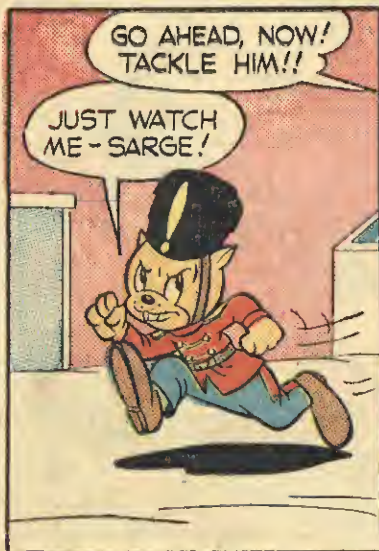
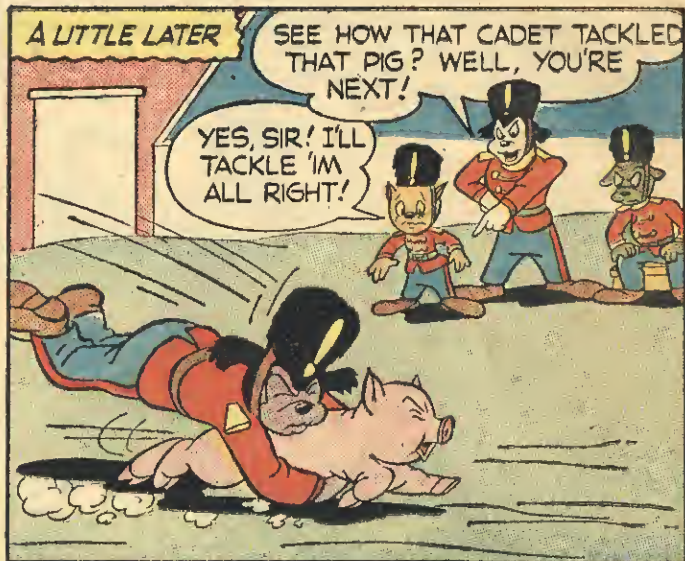














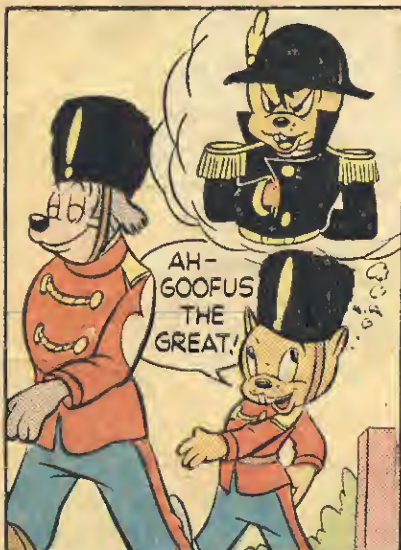
I NOW ORDER YOU MEN TO  
YOUR POST ASSIGNMENTS!  
**ABOUT.... FACE!  
FORWARD - MARCH!!**



**WE ARE SOLDIERS BRAVE AND PROUD-  
FOR WE CAN CONQUER THE  
TOUGHEST CROWD!!**



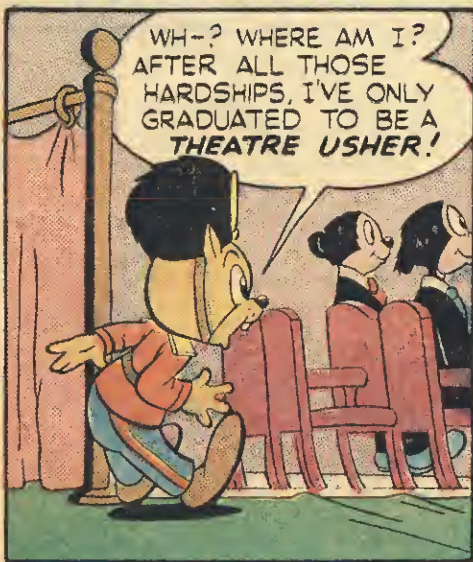
AH-  
GOOFUS  
THE  
GREAT!



**CHESTS OUT! CHINS IN!  
YOU ARE NOW APPROACHING  
YOUR POSTS!**



WH-? WHERE AM I?  
AFTER ALL THOSE  
HARDSHIPS, I'VE ONLY  
GRADUATED TO BE A  
**THEATRE USHER!**



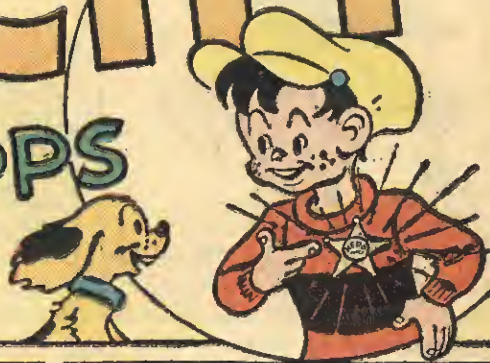
AW-  
PHOOEY!



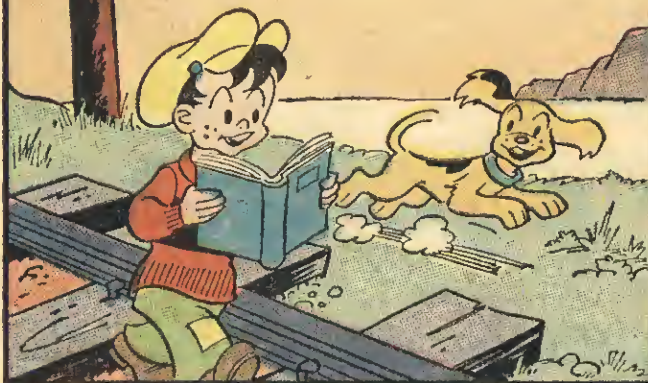


# CATCHY

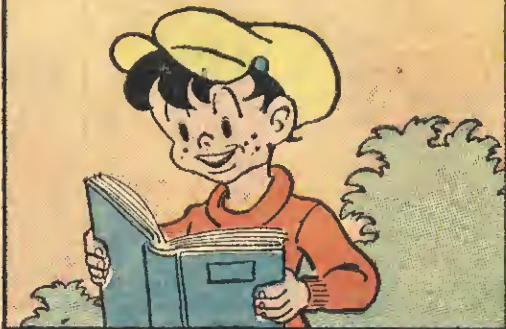
and **SCRAPPS**



GEE, SCRAPPS, IT'S  
TOO BAD YOU CAN'T  
READ... YOU'D LIKE  
THIS STORY!!



IT'S ABOUT A DUTCH BOY  
WHO FINDS A HOLE IN A DYKE!!  
HE STICKS HIS FINGER IN  
THE HOLE, AND KEEPS THE  
WATER FROM ESCAPING! HE  
BECOMES A HERO!!



GOLLY, I WISH I  
COULD BECOME A  
HERO... DON'T  
YOU, SCRAPPS?



BROW!!  
ROW!!

HEY!! LOOK AT  
THOSE TWO MEN...  
WONDER WHAT  
THEY'RE DOIN'?







GOSH! THEY'RE  
BREAKING OFF  
SOME OF THE  
TRACKS!

...AND THE  
EXPRESS TRAIN  
IS GOIN' TO COME  
THUNDERING BY  
IN ABOUT TEN  
MINUTES!!



HEY... STOP  
THAT!! YOU'LL  
WRECK THE  
TRAIN!!



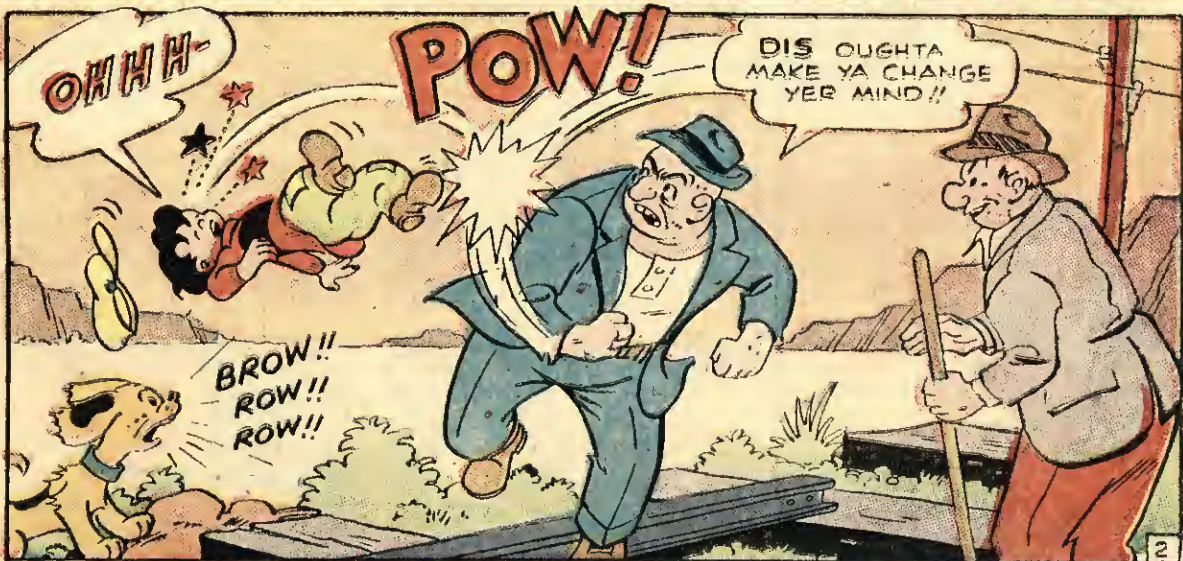
HEH! HEH!  
THAT'S  
JUST WHAT  
WE WANNA  
DO!!

GO ON...  
BEAT IT,  
KID... BEFORE  
WE MAKE  
A WRECK  
OUTA  
YOU!!



I  
WON'T  
GO  
AWAY!!  
NOT  
UNTIL  
YOU  
STOP  
PULLING  
UP THAT  
TRACK!!

YUH  
WON'T,  
HUH.  
?



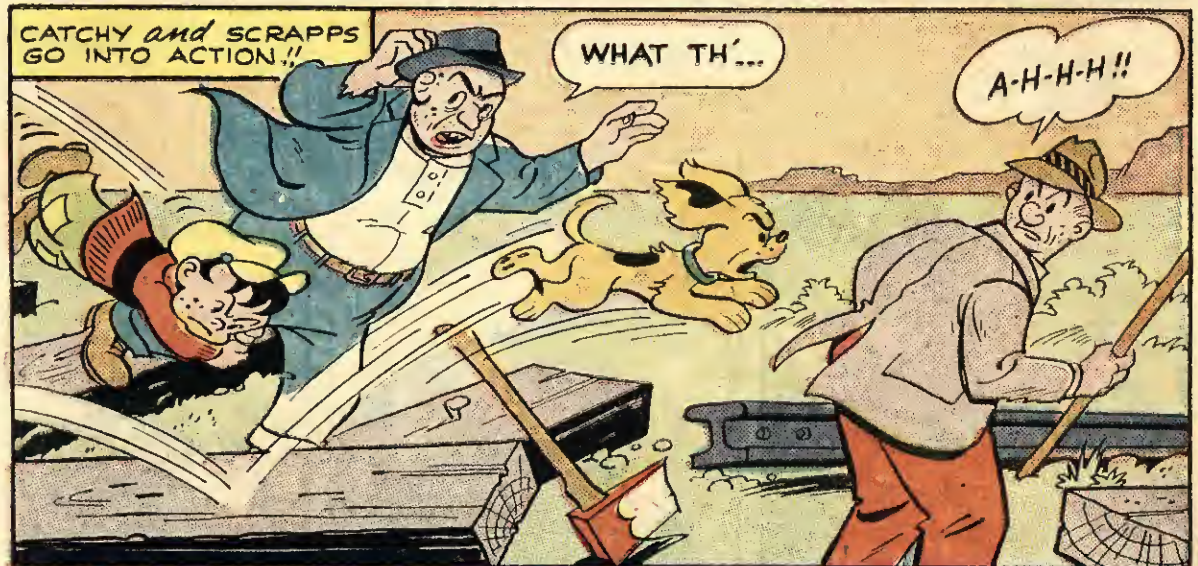
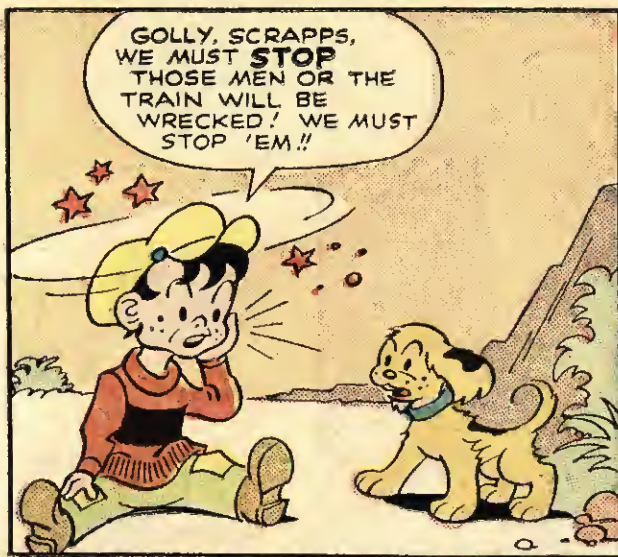
OWHH-

POW!

DIS OUGHTA  
MAKE YA CHANGE  
YER MIND!!

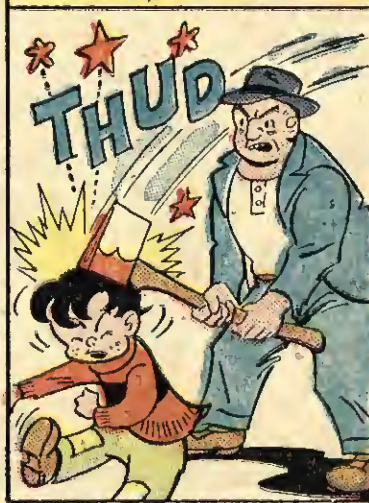
BROW!!  
ROW!!  
ROW!!





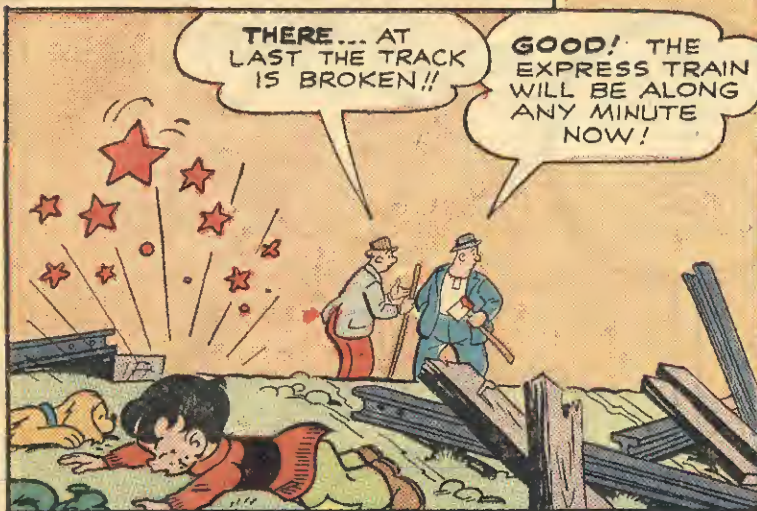
BUT SCRAPPS RECEIVES A VICIOUS KICK IN THE HEAD!!

And CATCHY HAS BAD LUCK, TOO!!

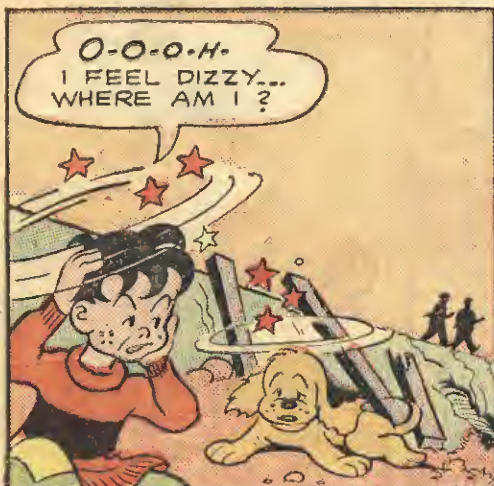




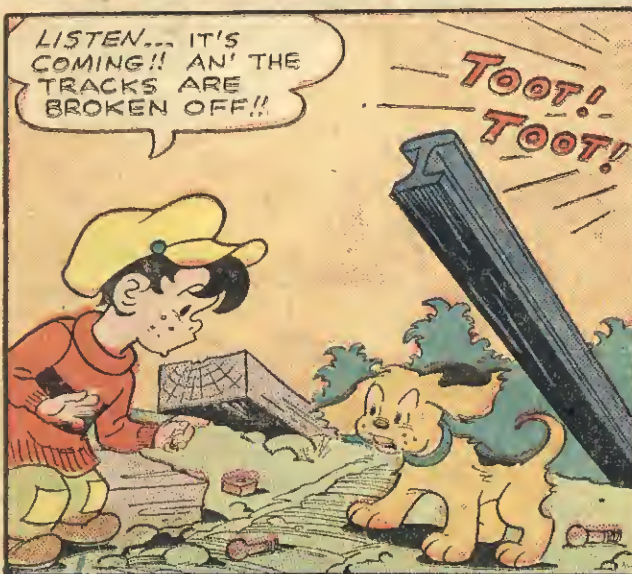
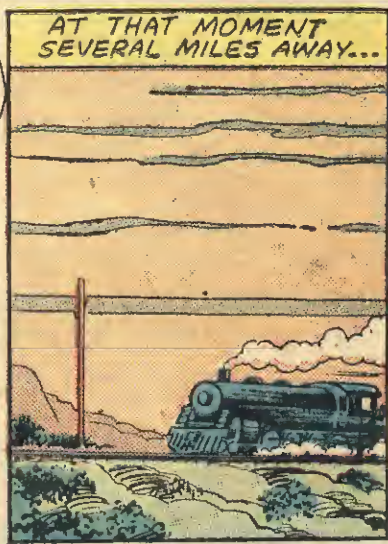
TEN MINUTES LATER CATCHY AND  
SCRAPPS ARE STILL UNCONSCIOUS...



AS THE MEN WALK OFF CATCHY  
AND SCRAPPS COME TO!!



GOSH!! NOW  
I REMEMBER!!  
THOSE MEN  
WANT TO WRECK  
THE TRAIN!!

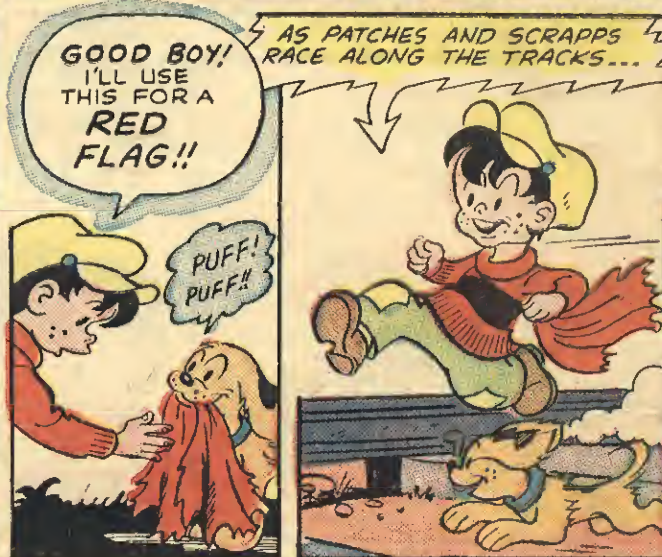
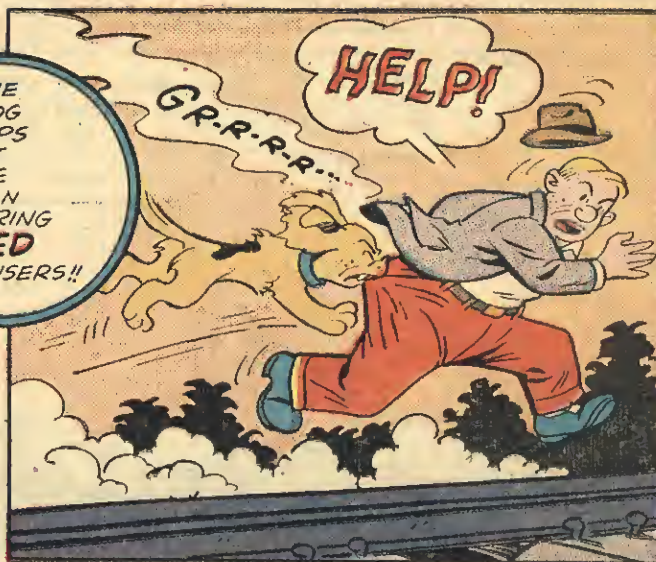




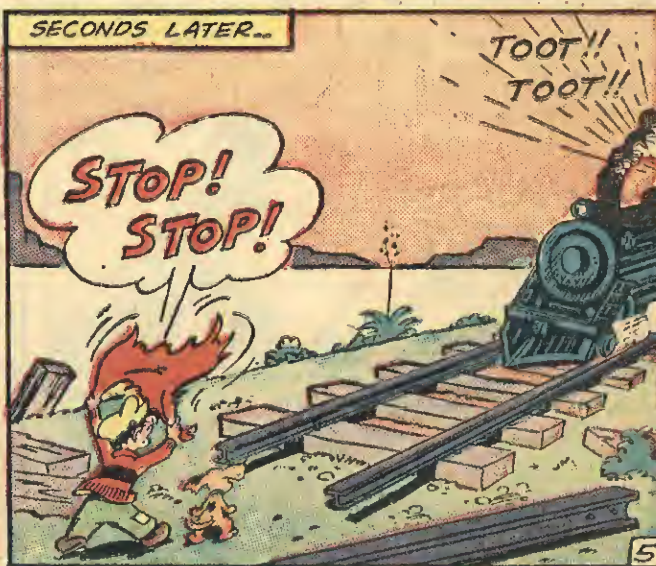
SUDDENLY SCRAPPS DASHES TOWARD THE TWO MEN...

SCRAPPS!... COME BACK!!... WE HAVE TO FIND A RED FLAG!!

THE DOG LEAPS AT THE MAN WEARING RED TROUSERS!!

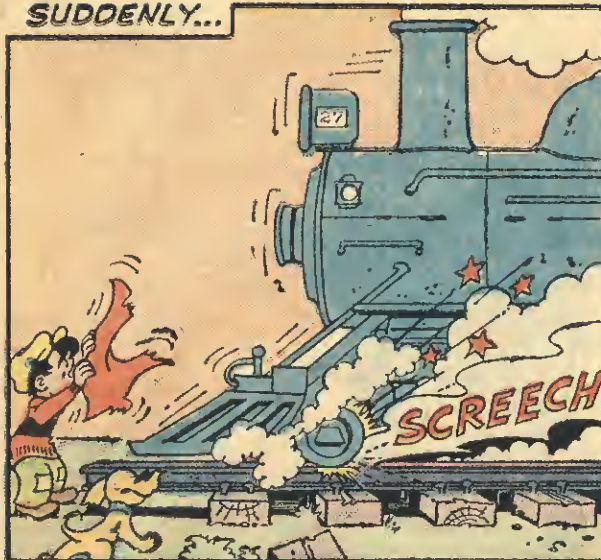


THE EXPRESS THUNDERS TOWARD THEM. A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY...

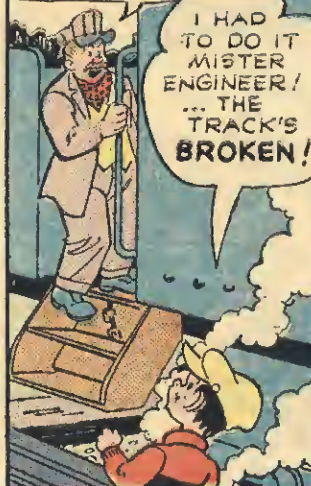




SUDDENLY...



HEY, YOU, WHAT'S THE IDEA OF ...

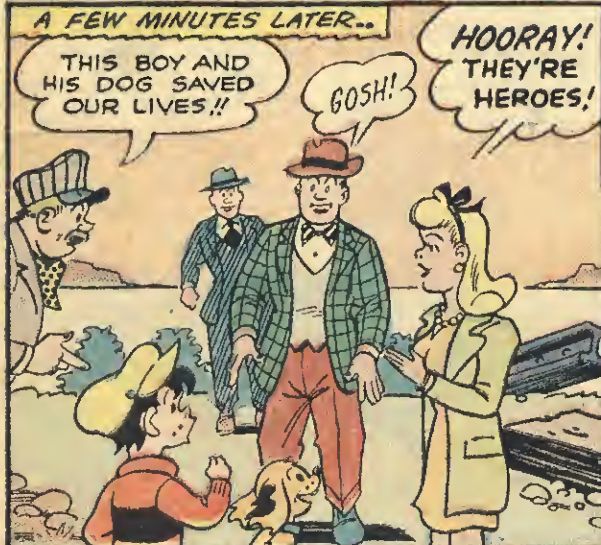


I HAD TO DO IT MISTER ENGINEER! ... THE TRACK'S BROKEN!

HOLY COW! THIS TRAIN WOULD'VE BEEN A GONER IF WE HADN'T STOPPED!!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

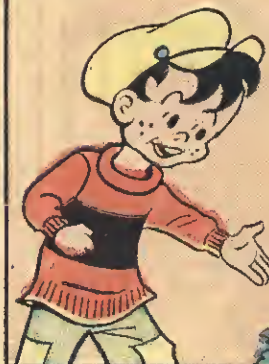


THIS BOY AND HIS DOG SAVED OUR LIVES!!

GOSH!

HOORAY! THEY'RE HEROES!

GEE! DID YOU HEAR THAT, SCRAPPS? WE'RE HEROES... JUST LIKE THE BOY IN THE BOOK!



ROW!! ROW!!

I CAUGHT THE TWO CULPRITS WHO DID THE DIRTY WORK!!

GOOD WORK, SHERIFF!



HA! HA!

THAT'S THE FUNNIEST SIGHT I EVER SAW!



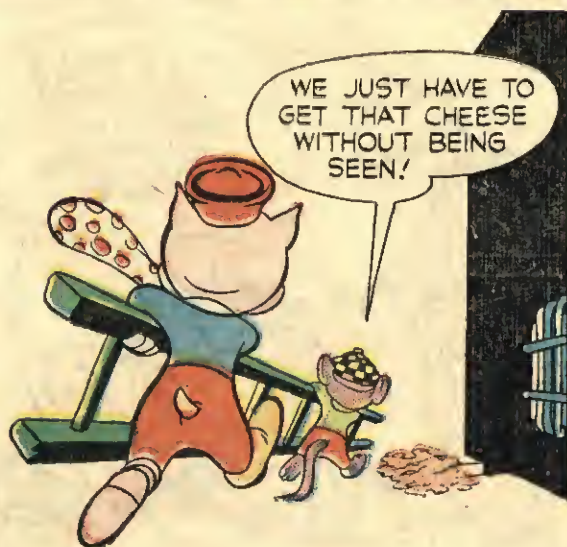
ROW!! ROW!!



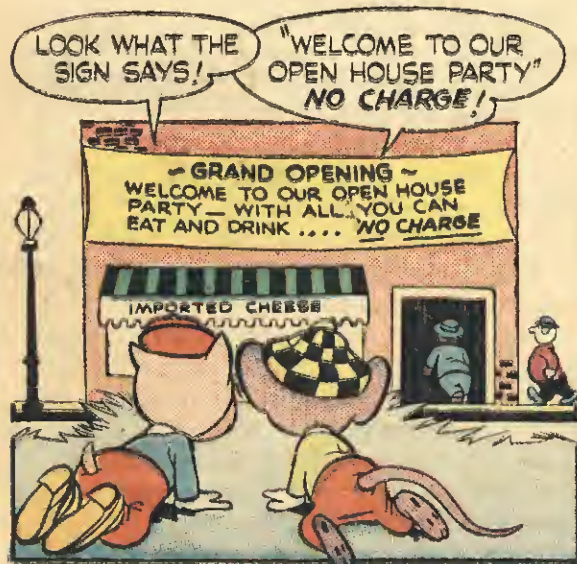
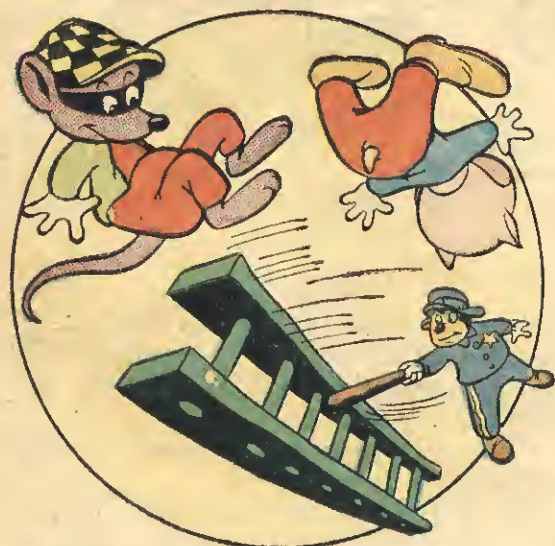
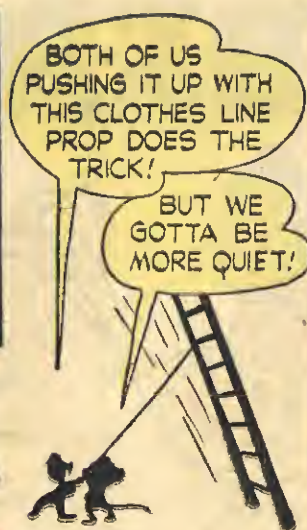
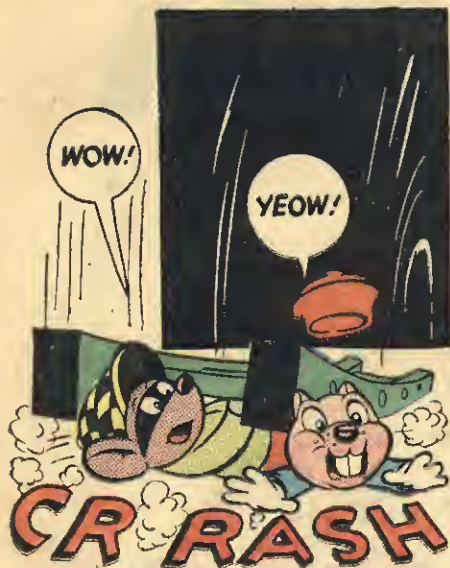
THE END



# MUGGSY MOUSE









# BIG BERTHA



**W**HAT," said Aunt Lucy, "do you think about a bird that can't fly at all?"

"It just isn't a bird then," answered Judy as she and Goofus settled down to hear another one of Aunt Lucy's wonderful stories.

"Oh, yes it is," said Aunt Lucy smilingly. "It has wings and feathers just like any other bird, only it can't fly."

"All right, Aunt Lucy," said Goofus, "what's the joke?"

"Why, it isn't a joke at all," she answered. "Haven't you ever heard of an OSTRICH? It's a huge bird with long legs and a very long neck and it has feathers that are quite beautiful. As a matter of fact, the feathers are so beautiful that they are clipped off the bird and used as decorations."

"Doesn't it hurt the bird," asked Goofus with concern, "—to have its feathers clipped off?"

"No, it doesn't," Aunt Lucy reassured him. "They put the ostrich in a stall and then they cover its head and then the ostrich stays there quietly until its feathers are clipped. It doesn't seem to mind it at all. And it certainly doesn't hurt. The owner of the ostrich would never hurt it, because then it would become ill and useless. The owners take good care of the ostrich so that they can cut and sell their feathers."

"I know what an ostrich feather is," said Judy. "My mother has one on her hat and I always play with it. I like the way it tickles my nose."

"You and your nose," teased Goofus. "What does it know?"

"Hush," said Aunt Lucy, "what do you know, Goofus? Can you tell us how an ostrich can escape from its enemy, if it can't fly?"

"It just runs away!" Goofus thought this was a big joke, a running bird.

"You think that's funny, don't you?" asked Aunt Lucy, "but it's true. An ostrich can run very, very fast. That's how it escapes from anything it's afraid of."

"Oh, is it so little that it's afraid of everything?" asked Judy

"No, not at all. The ostrich is a tremendous bird. As a matter of fact, it is so strong that it could kill a man by just giving him a good, swift kick. Kicking and running are its main sources of protection."

"That's a good one," laughed Goofus, "the kicking bird. And what does it do with its long neck?"



"Well, it can see high above the heads of all the other animals. And so it acts as a sort of lookout for them, to warn them when danger is near. You see, the ostrich is a very friendly bird and plays with zebras, antelopes, and other animals. And, with its long neck, it peers over their heads and watches out for danger. And do you know what's on top of that long, long neck? Why it's nothing but a little tiny head."

"It must look funny," said Judy, giggling. "Such long, long legs and a long, long neck, then a tiny little head. It would certainly look funny flying through the sky, if it could."

"It's too big and strong to fly without it being dangerous to us. It is the largest bird that we know of, living today. There may have been other, larger ones, but they have gone out of existence."

"Oh, if it could only fly," said Goofus, "I could hitch myself onto its legs and sail away. That's what Sinbad the Sailor did. He hitched himself onto a big bird and escaped from the island on which he was shipwrecked."

"Only," Aunt Lucy reminded him, "it couldn't have been an ostrich, because an ostrich can't fly. It must have been some other bird that is out of existence now. Because, none of the birds living today that are big enough to carry a man can fly."



"And there's another funny thing about the ostrich that I almost forgot to tell you about. Although it runs very fast, it doesn't like to leave the neighborhood which it knows. And so it runs very fast in a circle. Not just 'round and 'round in a little circle. It will run some distance, but will always come back to where it started. That's why it's so easy for hunters to catch the ostrich once they know this."

"Aunt Lucy," asked Judy, "why do people always say that you're just like an ostrich when you don't want to listen to them?"

"It's not when you don't want to listen, but when you don't want to learn the truth that people say you're like an ostrich and bury your head in the sand. The belief is that an ostrich is so stupid that when he fears he is being captured, he hides his head in the sand and thinks that nobody can see him then, even though the rest of his body is sticking right up in the air. Of course, that isn't true at all. A very young ostrich, or an ostrich that is sitting on its eggs, might bend down to stretch its neck flat on the sand so that their friends won't recognize them. That's all there is to that story. But they certainly don't stick their heads in the sand to hide."

"And as a matter of fact, that's all there is to this story too. Enough of big birds that can't fly. That was something really new for you, wasn't it?" asked Aunt Lucy.

"Yes it was," said Judy and Goofus as they walked away. "I think I'll draw an ostrich with my magic chalk," said Judy. "Then Goofus and I can use it for a race horse, if it runs so fast."





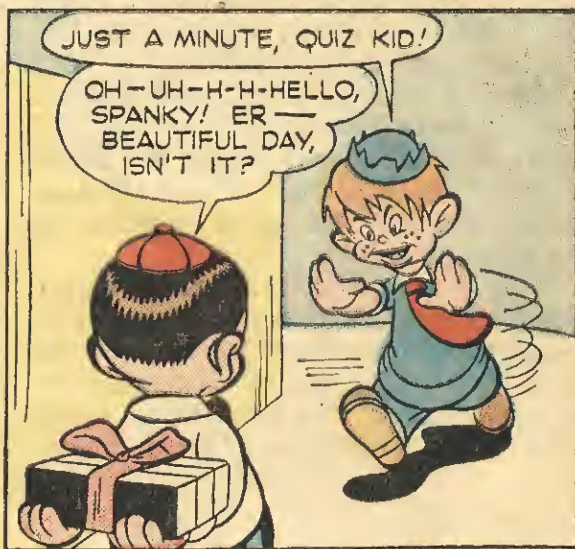
# SPANKY



**SPANKY** DISCOVERS  
THAT REVENGE IS  
SWEETER THAN  
CANDY — IN —  
*The*  
**KANDY KID!**



WELL! WELL! IF IT ISN'T  
WILBUR TH' WALKING  
ENCYCLOPEDIA!



JUST A MINUTE, QUIZ KID!

OH—UH—H—H—HELLO,  
SPANKY! ER —  
BEAUTIFUL DAY,  
ISN'T IT?



YEAH! BUT IT  
ISN'T GOIN'TO BE  
SO—BEEYOUTIFUL  
FOR A CERTAIN KID  
NAMED WILBUR —  
IF HE TRIES TO  
HIDE SOMETHIN'  
FROM ME!



I—I WASN'T TRYING  
TO HIDE IT, SPANKY—  
IT'S JUST—

JUST WHAT  
I WANT! A BOX  
O' CANDY!

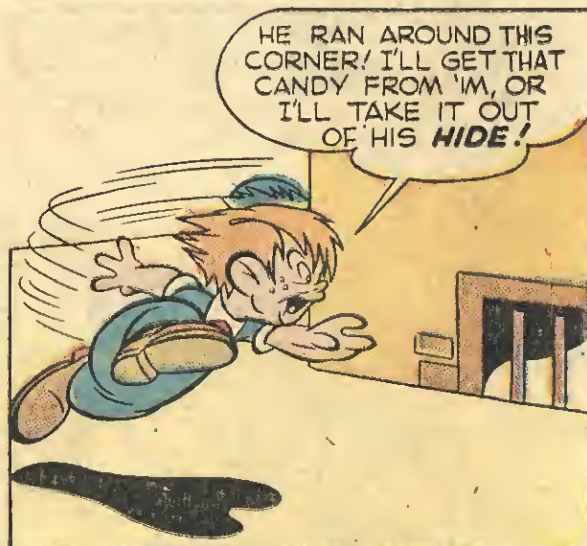
**BOP**



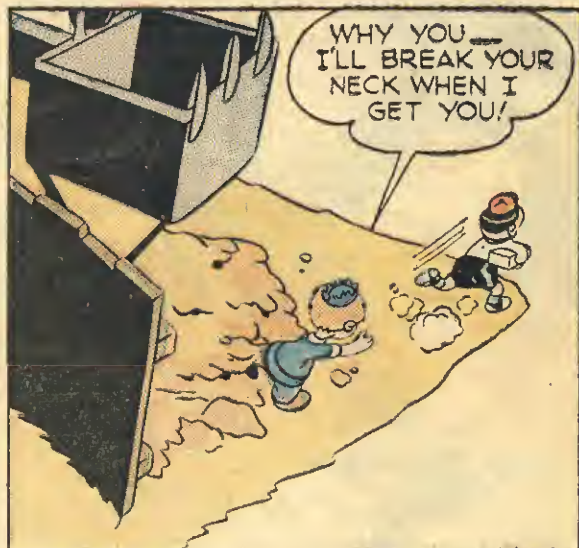
SNIFF, SNIFF. MMM —  
SMELLS DEELICIOUS! JUST  
TO SHOW YOU HOW KIND I AM,  
I'LL EVEN LET YOU STAND  
HERE AN' WATCH ME EAT 'EM!

NO, SPANKY, — DON'T!  
IT'S FOR SOMEONE AT  
THE HOSPITAL!

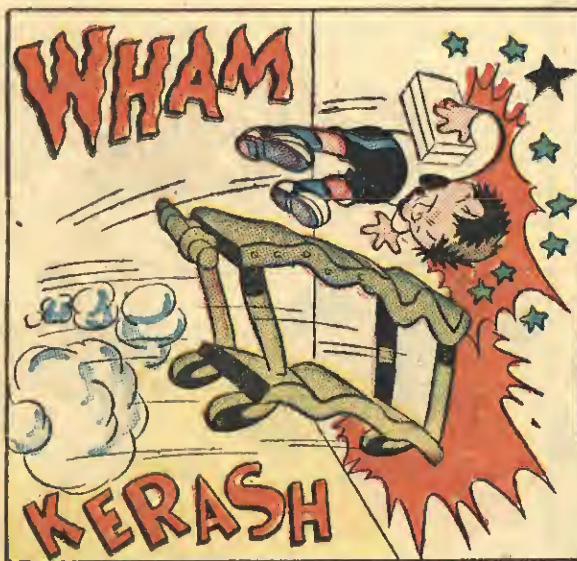
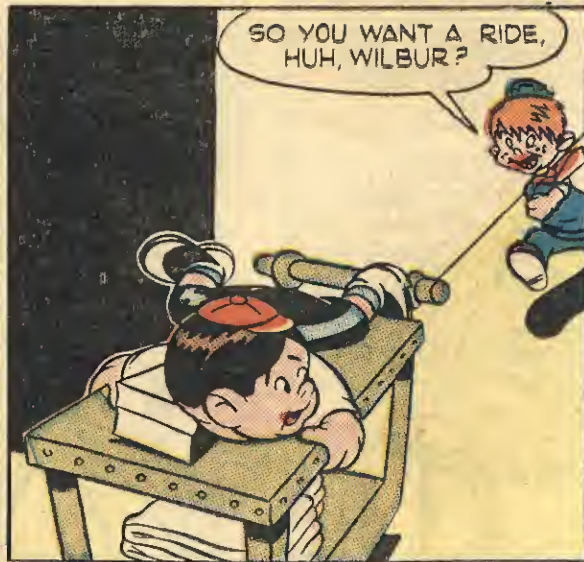




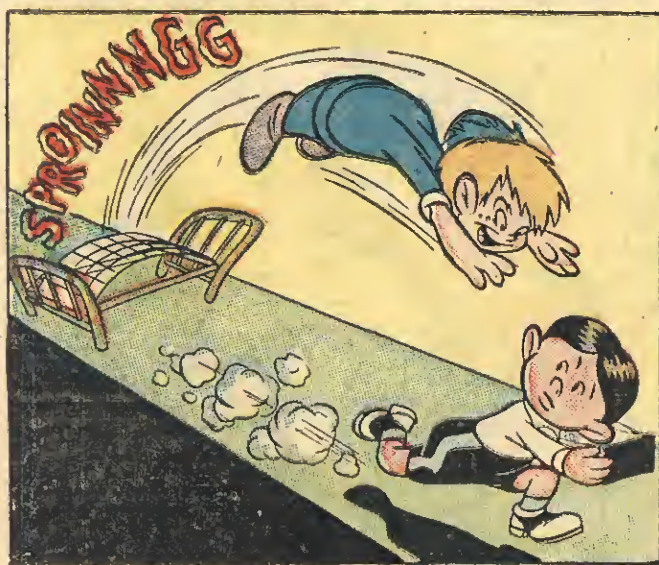
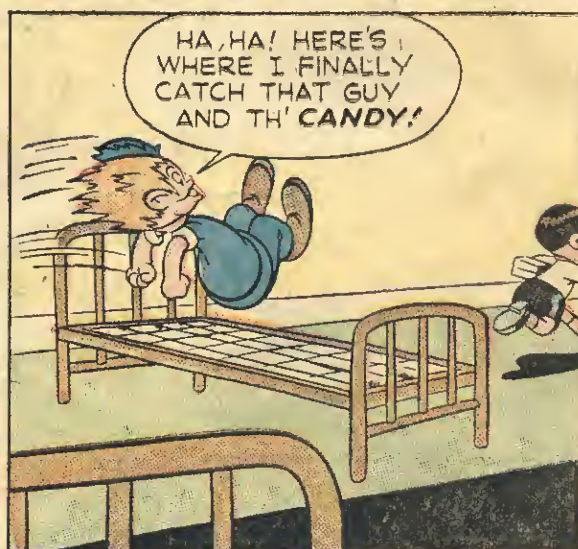
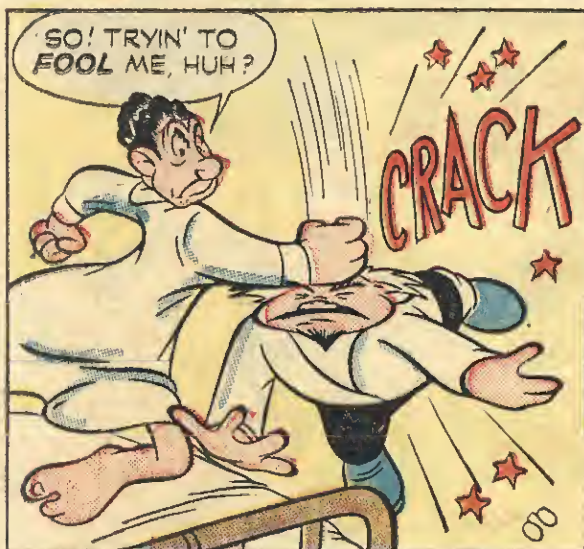
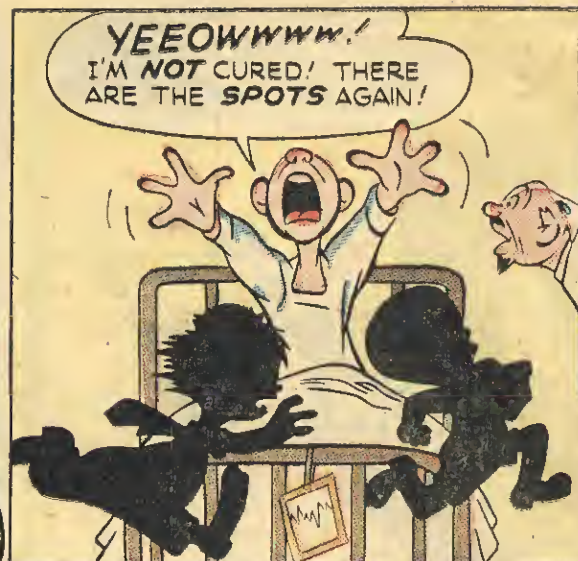
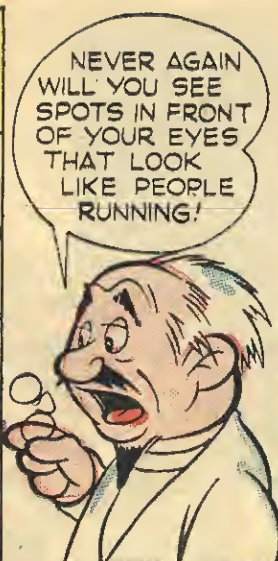
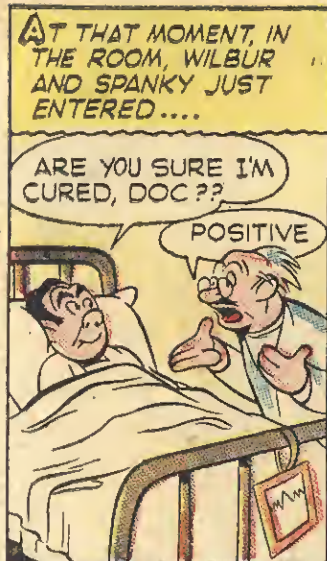




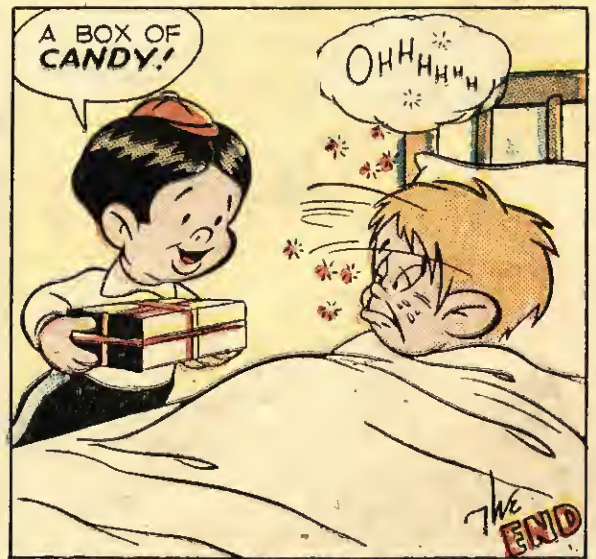
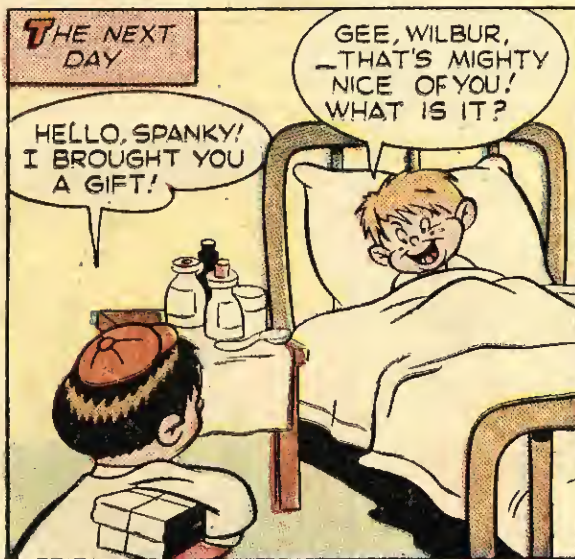
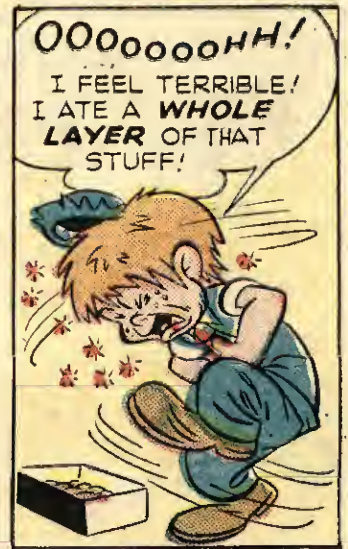
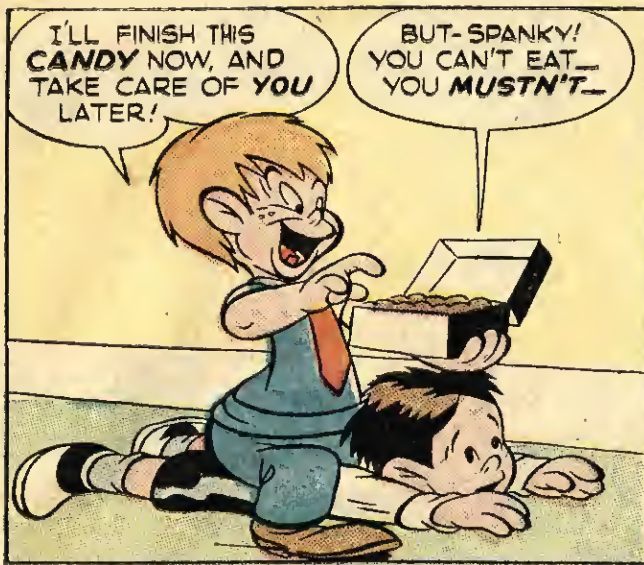














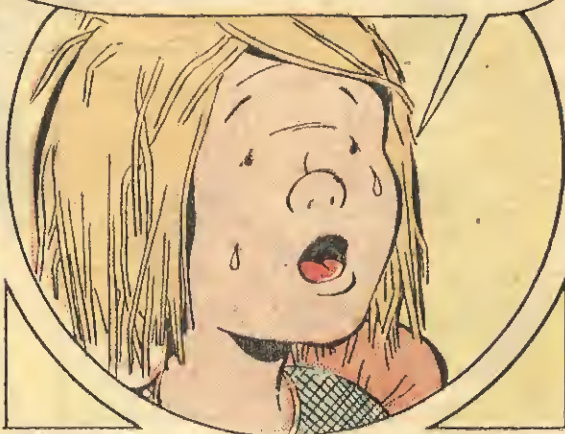
# Queen OF THE Festival

RUTHIE DEAR! TELL YOUR  
OLD HOUSEKEEPER WHY  
YOU'RE **CRYING!**

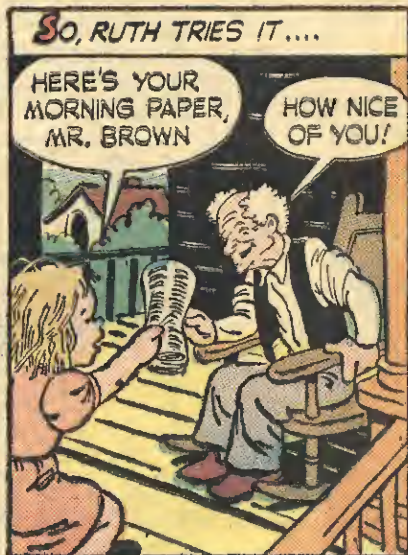
SNIFF!  
SNIFF!



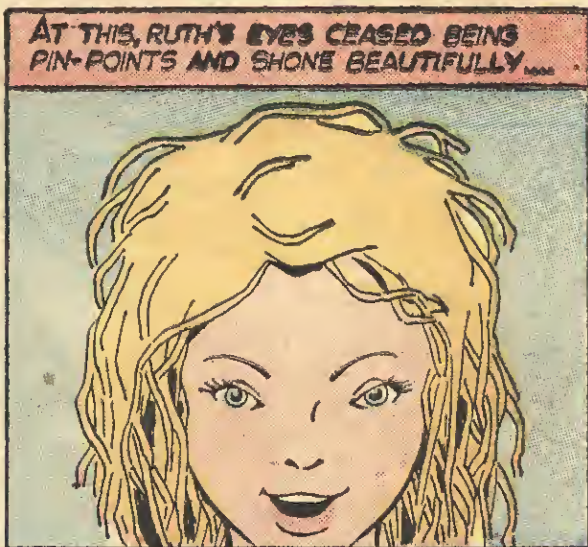
-BUT WHAT CHANCE HAVE I GOT - WITH  
HAIR LIKE **STRAW**, EYES LIKE **PIN-  
POINTS**, AND NOSE LIKE A **BUTTON?**



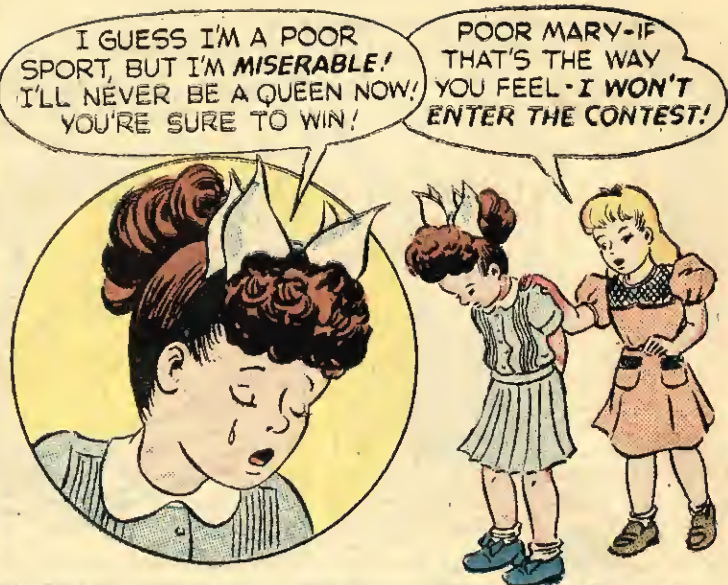




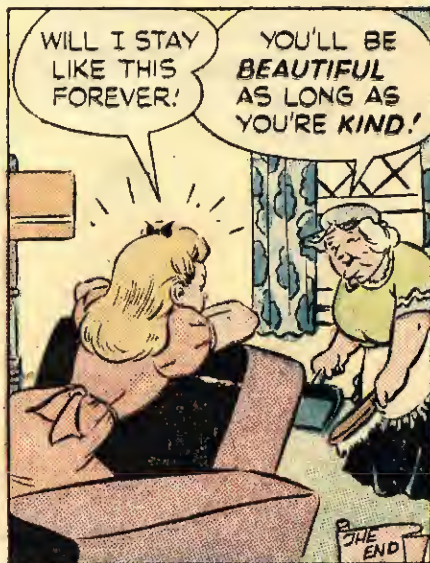
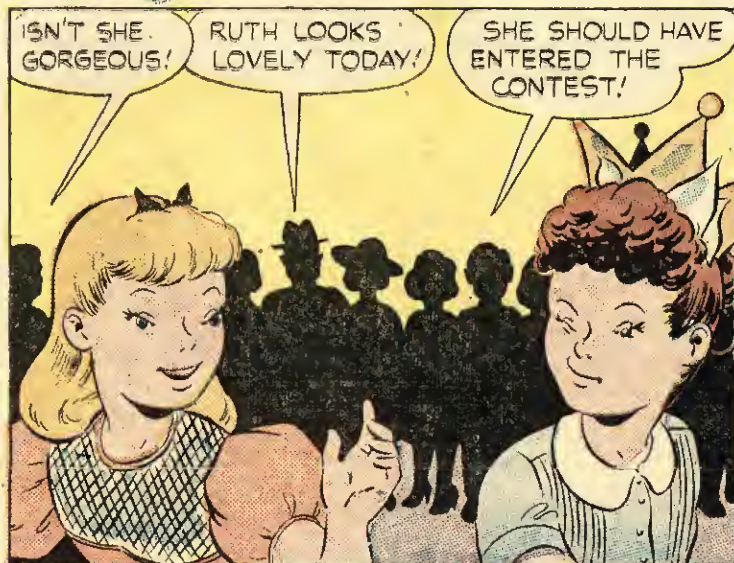
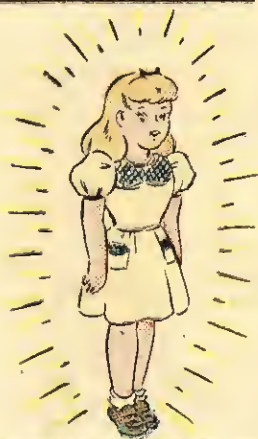
WITH THESE WORDS, RUTH'S BUTTON-NOSE SUDDENLY BECAME LOVELY....





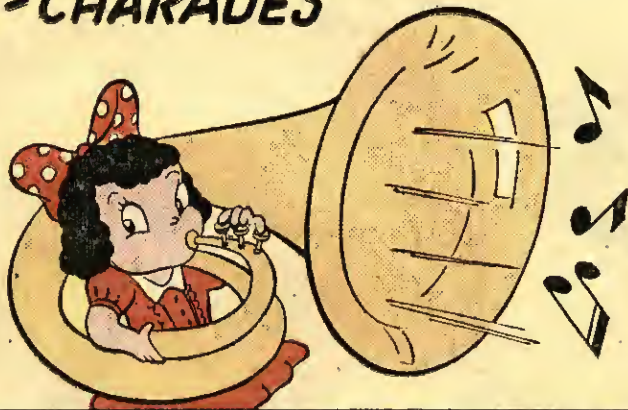


AS SHE SPOKE, RUTH TOOK ON A RADIANT GLOW....

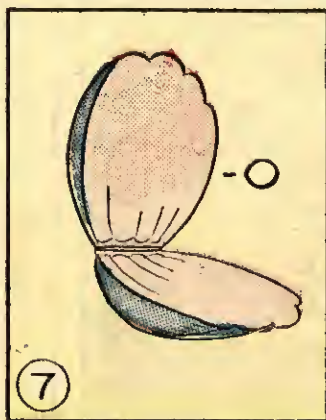
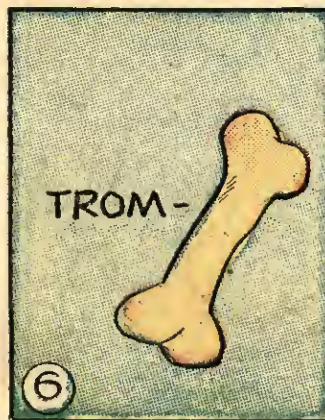
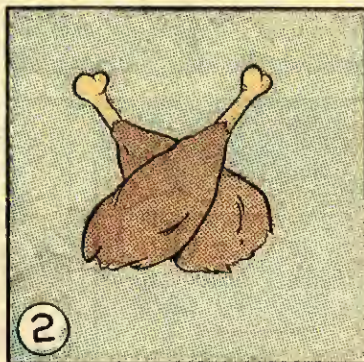




# PIC-CHARADES



WHY DON'T YOU ALL JOIN ME IN MY GAME OF MUSICAL KNOWLEDGE. SEE IF YOU CAN TELL WHAT MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS ARE REPRESENTED BY THE PICTURES BELOW.



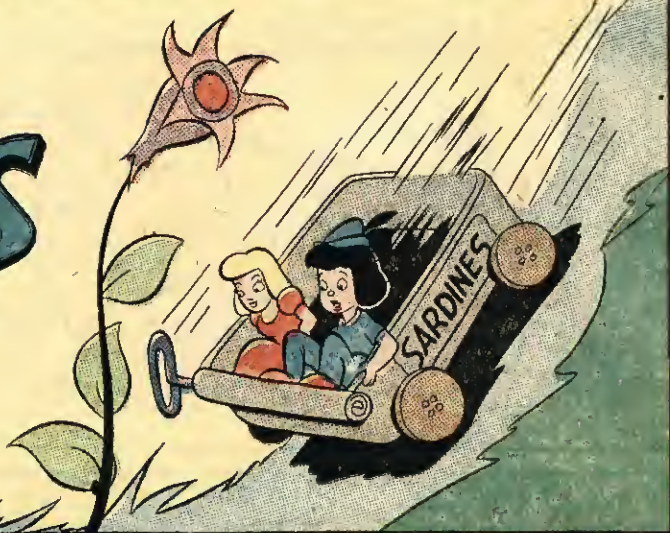
**ANSWERS**

1. DRUM
2. CORNET
3. TRUMPET
4. TUBA
5. TROMBONE
6. CELLO

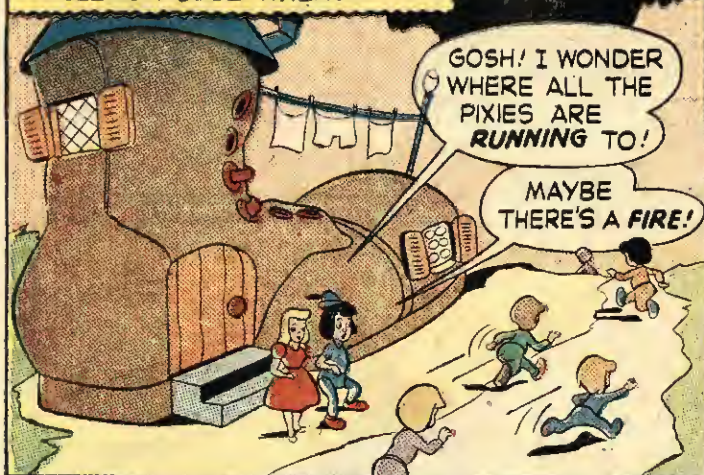
NOW TURN JUDY'S BOARD UPSIDE DOWN FOR THE ANSWERS.



# TRIXIE PIXIES



**PETE AND POLLY ARE LEAVING POLLY'S HOUSE WHEN...**



HEY, TIMOTHY! WHERE'S EVERYBODY GOING!



HEARD WHAT?!

A GREAT BIG ANIMAL FELL FROM THE SKY! IT'S LYING ON ITS SIDE JUST UP AHEAD!



OH DEAR! WHAT DOES THE ANIMAL LOOK LIKE!

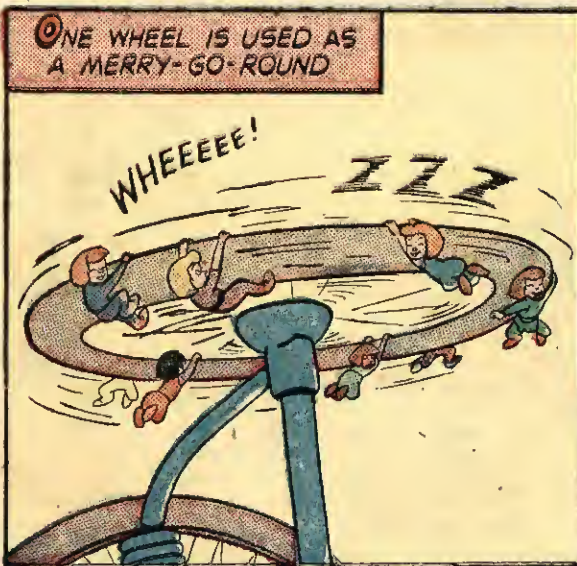
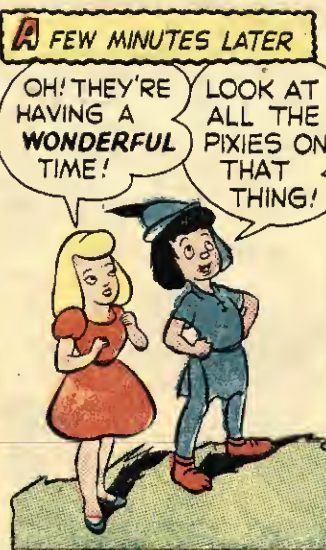
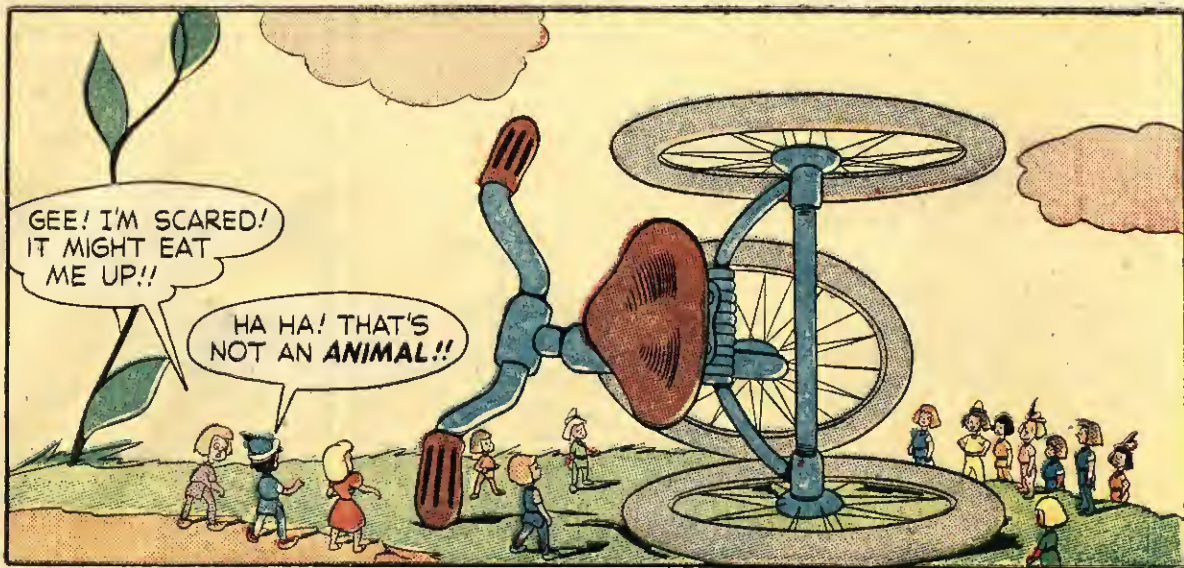
IT'S VERY SKINNY... AND IT HAS THREE ROUND LEGS!



LOOK! THERE IT IS!!



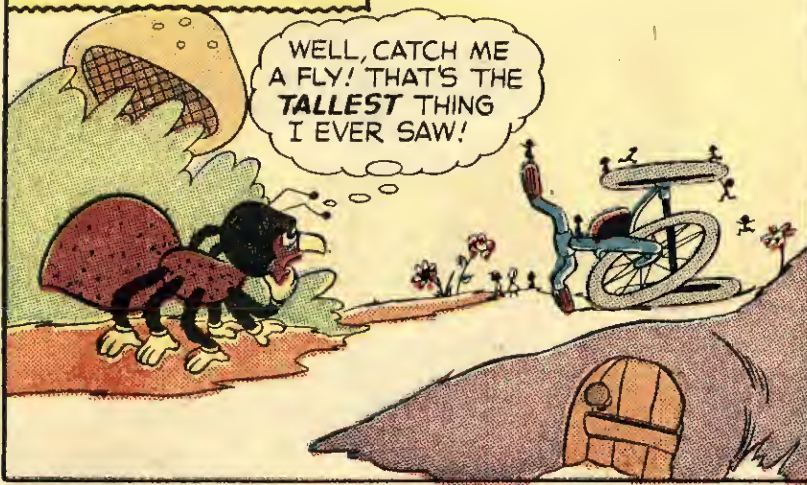






AT THAT MOMENT SPUD  
SPIDER WALKS BY...

WELL, CATCH ME  
A FLY! THAT'S THE  
**TALLEST** THING  
I EVER SAW!



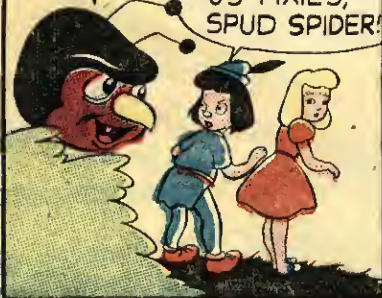
HM! THAT GIVES ME AN  
IDEA! I'LL DRIVE THOSE  
PIXIES AWAY AND SPIN  
A **WEB** ON IT! I'LL HAVE  
THE BIGGEST **SPIDER**  
**WEB** IN THE WHOLE  
WORLD!



BUT FIRST I HAVE TO GET  
THAT MACHINE RIGHT  
SIDE UP!

OH--OH--  
**HELLO PETE!**

OH, OH! ARE  
YOU GONNA  
MAKE  
TROUBLE FOR  
US PIXIES,  
SPUD SPIDER!



NOT ME! I'M YOUR **FRIEND!**  
I JUST WANNA HELP YOU  
GET THAT THING RIGHT  
SIDE UP!!

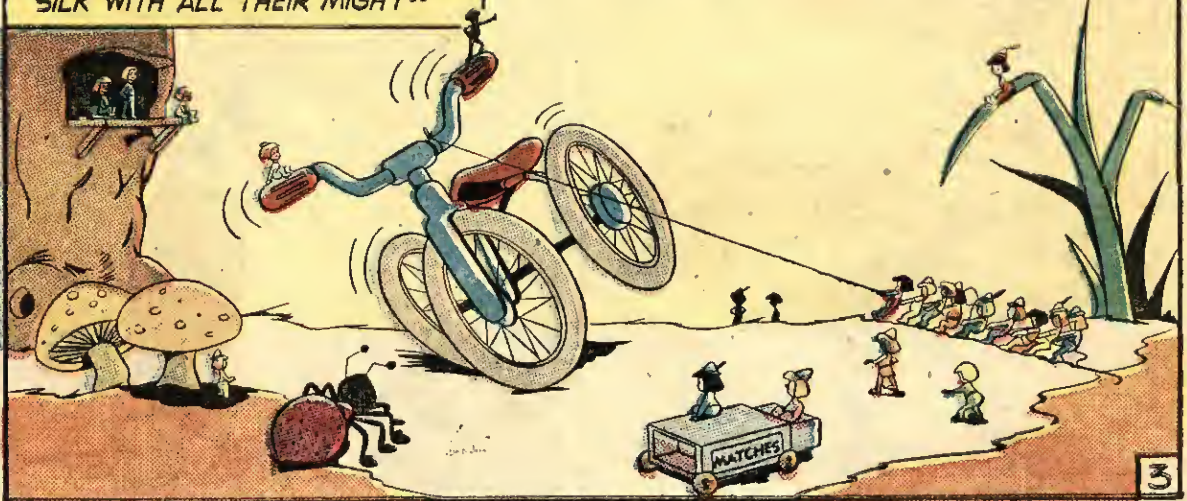
ALL RIGHT! I'LL  
LET YOU **PROVE**  
YOUR FRIEND-  
SHIP!



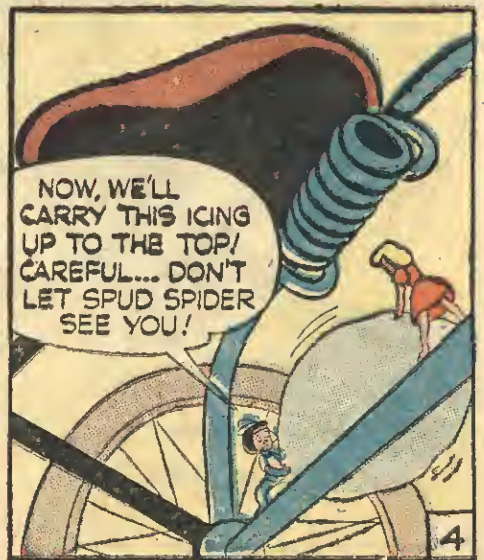
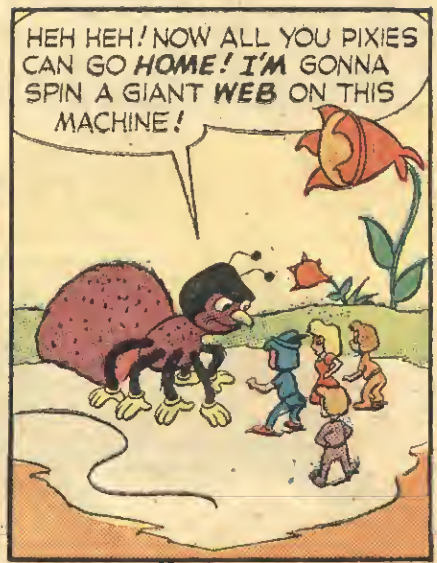
WE'LL PULL IT UP WITH  
MY SPIDER SILK! IT'S AS  
STRONG AS  
STEEL!



**THE PIXIES PULL ON THE SPIDER  
SILK WITH ALL THEIR MIGHT--**



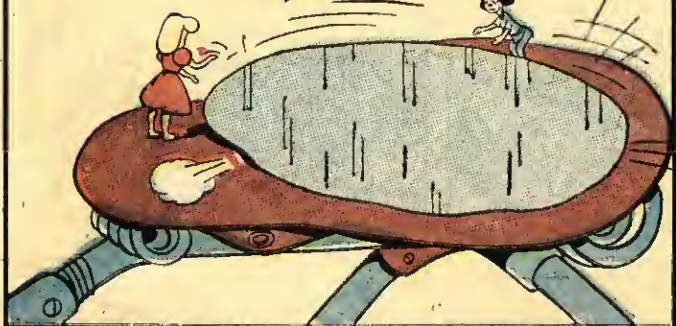






**P**ETE AND POLLY DROP  
THE ICING ON THE  
TRICYCLE SEAT

**PLOP!**



NOW TO PUT ON  
THESE SKIS!



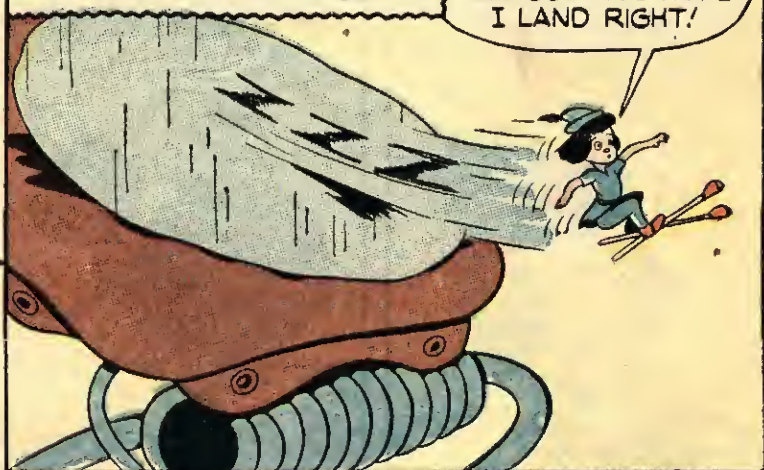
OH, DEAR....I  
HOPE YOUR IDEA  
WORKS!

HERE  
GOES!!



**P**ETE SPEEDS ALONG THE ICE,  
THEN MAKES A FLYING LEAP...

THIS IS MY FIRST  
SKI JUMP... I HOPE  
I LAND RIGHT!



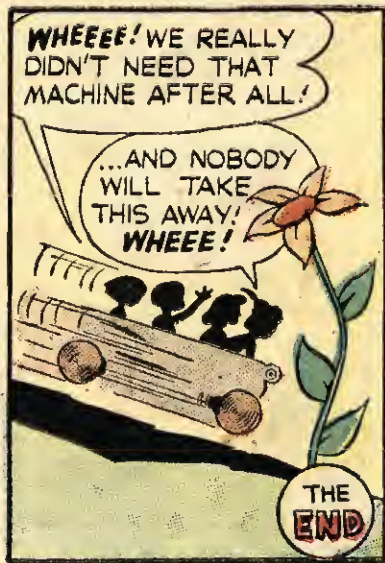
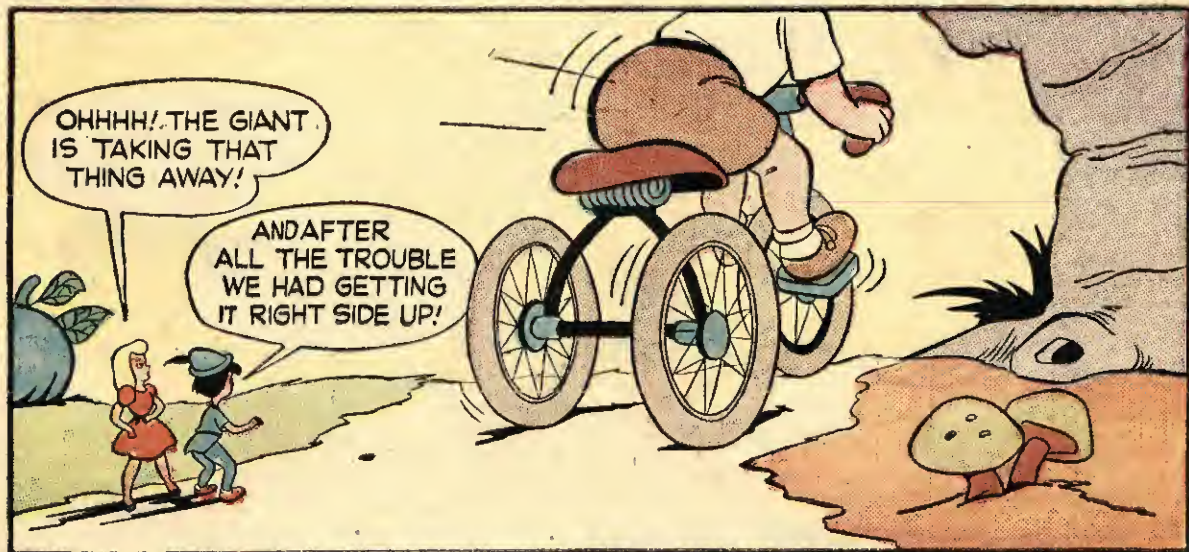
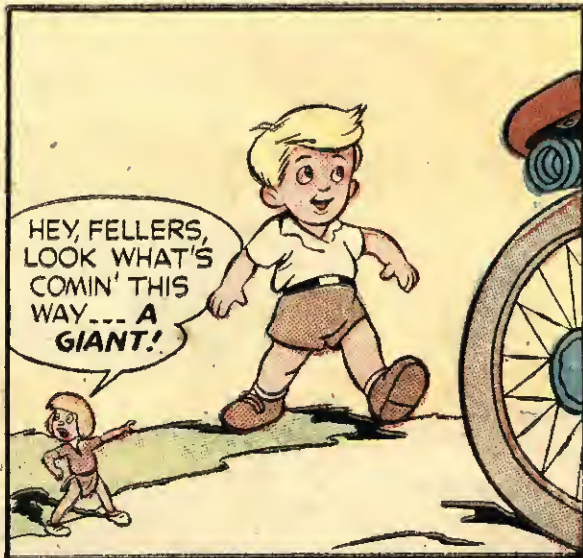
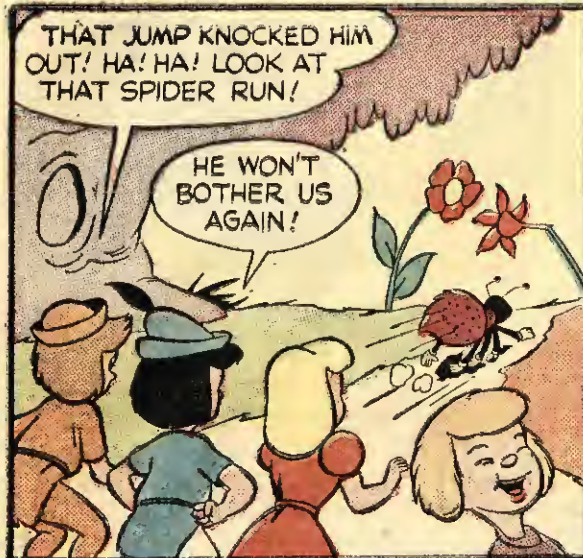
...AND LANDS ON  
THE SPIDER!

**THUMP!**

**OUCH!**

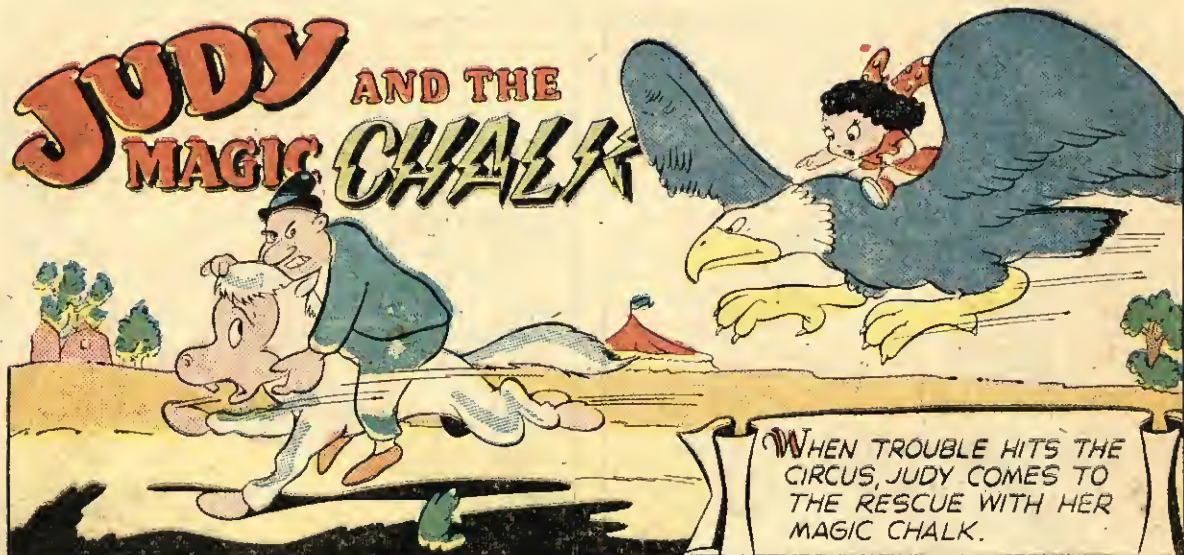








# JUDY AND THE MAGIC CHALK



WHEN TROUBLE HITS THE CIRCUS, JUDY COMES TO THE RESCUE WITH HER MAGIC CHALK.

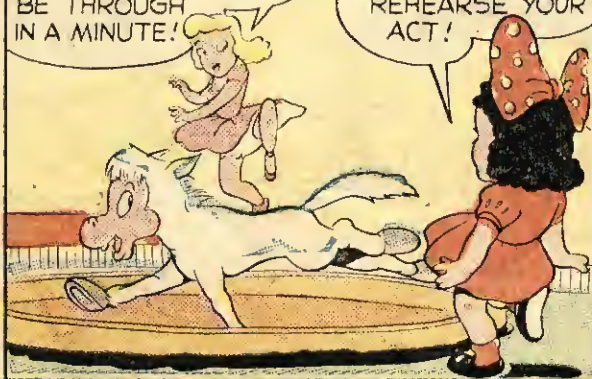
JUDY IS VISITING HER FRIEND BETTY, THE BARE BACK RIDER, AT THE CIRCUS

OH, HELLO JUDY! I'LL BE THROUGH IN A MINUTE!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, BETTY! I LOVE TO WATCH YOU AND WHITEY REHEARSE YOUR ACT!

OKAY...WE'RE ALL THROUGH! THE SHOW STARTS IN A HALF HOUR AND I WANTED TO BE SURE WHITEY KNEW THE ROUTINE!

HA! HA! WHITEY'S RUBBING HIS NOSE AGAINST MY FACE!



AN EVIL MAN SUDDENLY DARTS OUT OF THE SHADOW

AHH! PERFECT! THEY'RE LEAVING THE PONY BEHIND! NOW I'LL KIDNAP THE BEAST AND PUT HIM TO WORK!

LOOK, BETTY... THAT MAN! HE'S TRYING TO KIDNAP WHITEY!



BUT JUDY HAPPENS TO TURN AROUND JUST THEN, AND...

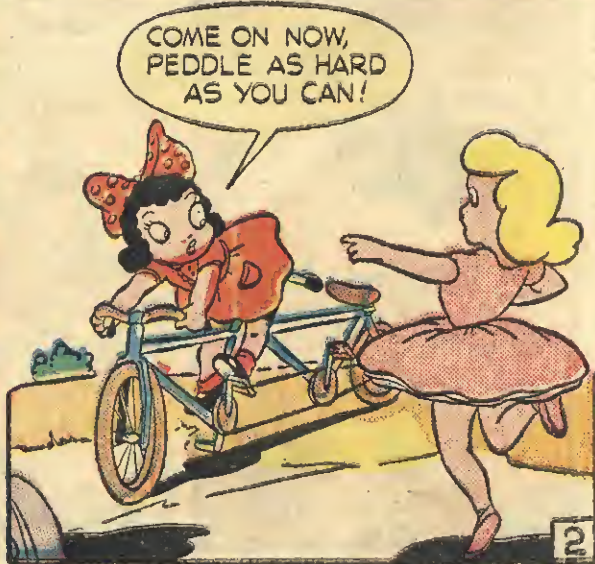
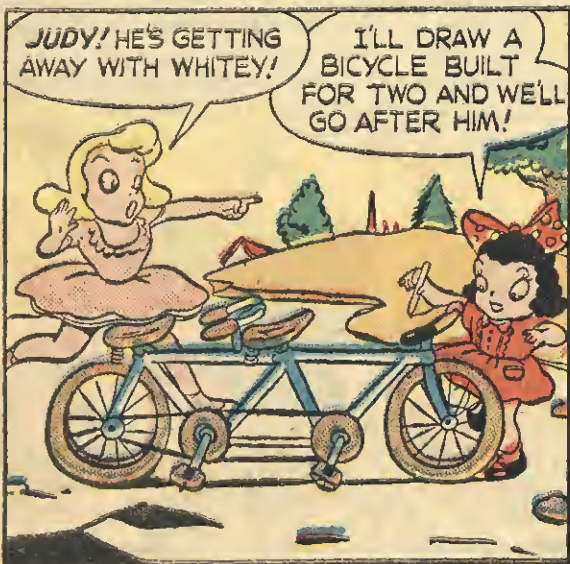
BAH! THEY'VE SEEN ME! I KNOW! I'LL JUST PAINT SOME BLACK SPOTS ON THE PONY!



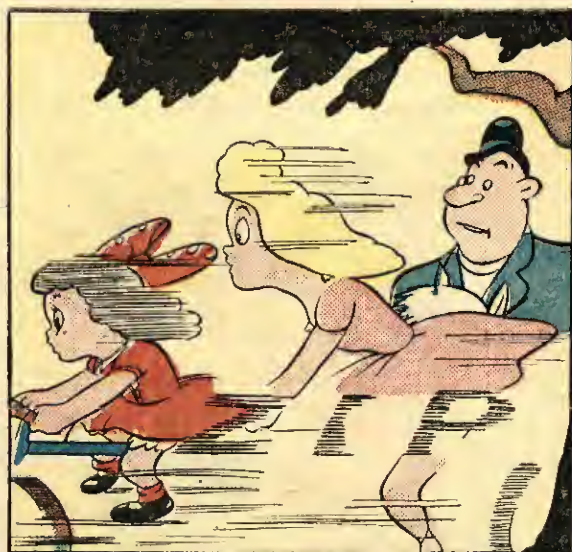
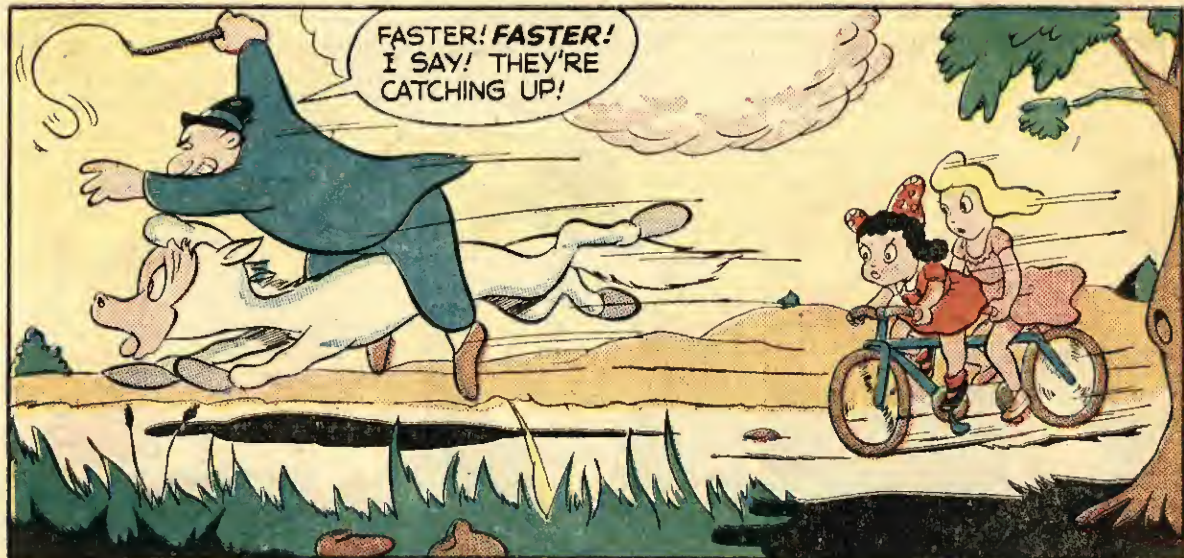




**AFTER DRAWING THE HOSE, JUDY SPRAYS THE PONY WITH WATER, AND....**

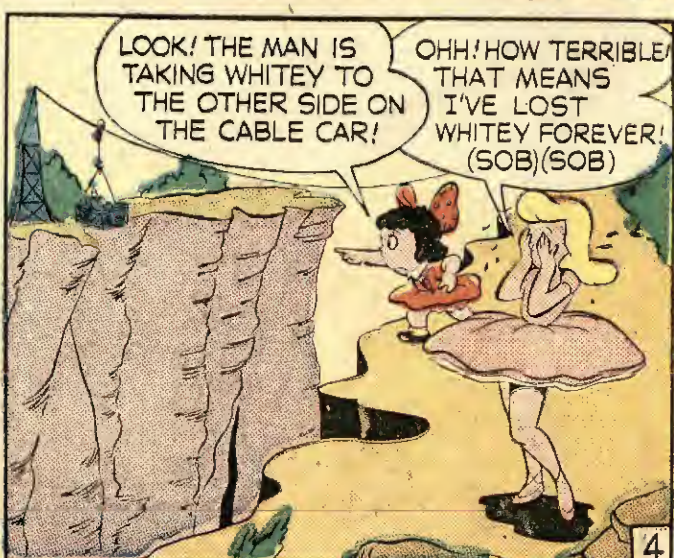
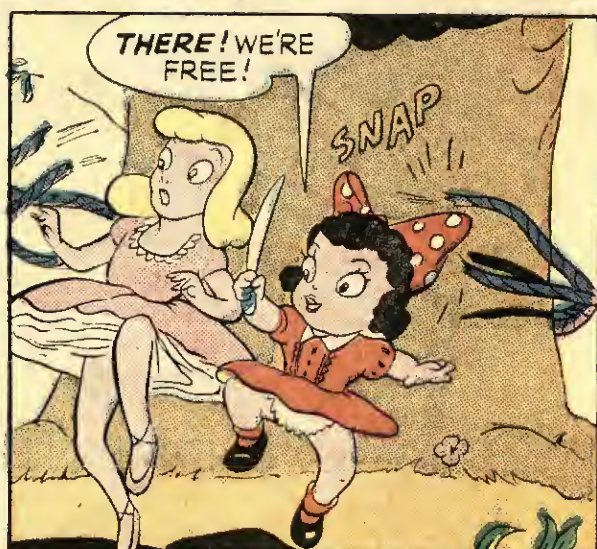
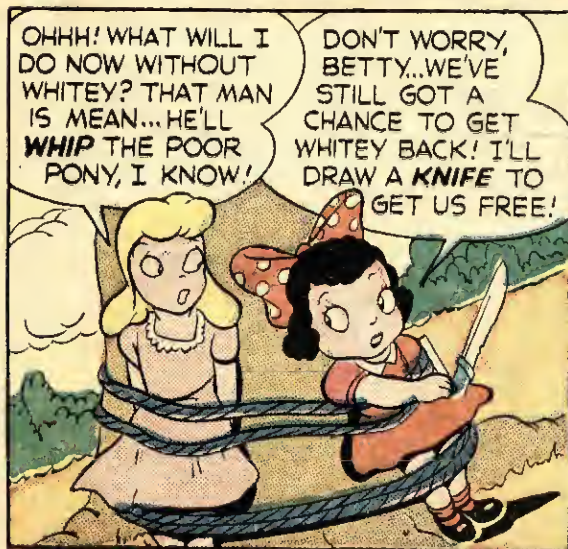




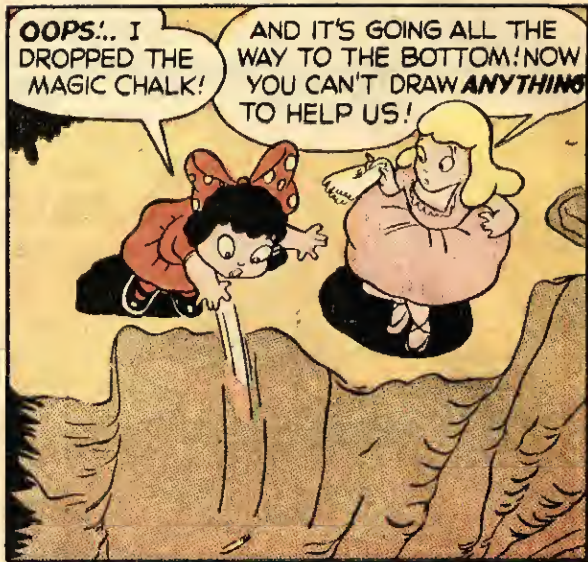




**THE MAN TIES JUDY AND BETTY TO A TREE**

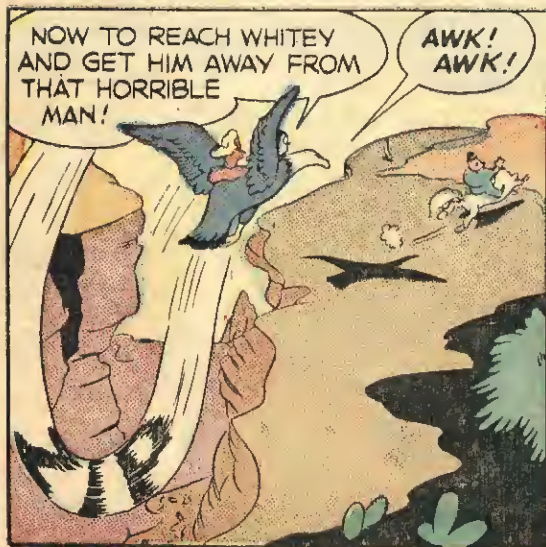
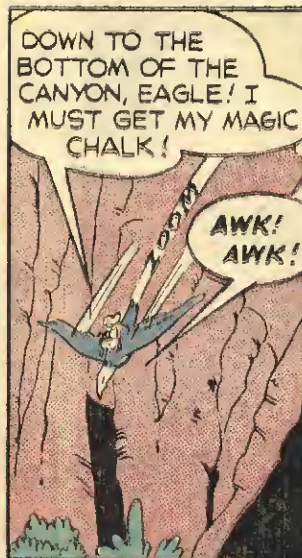




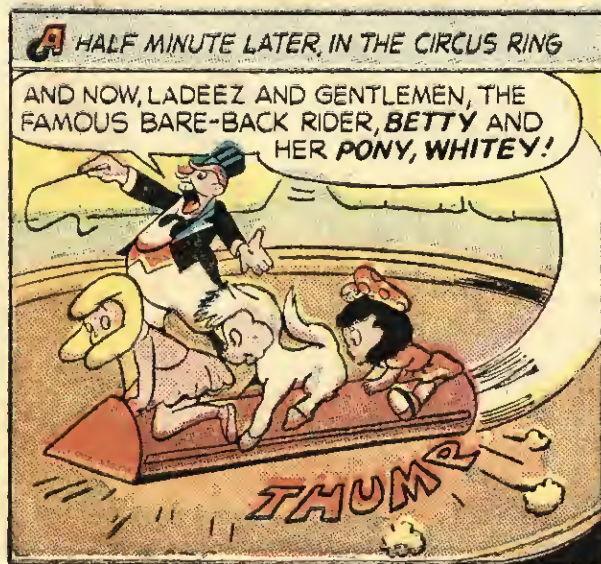
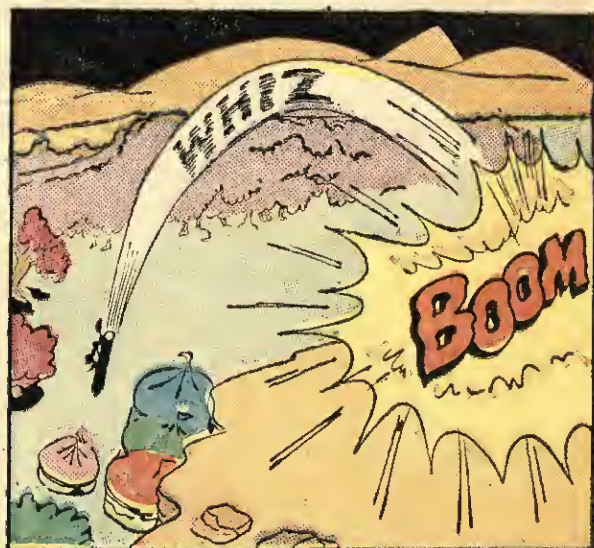
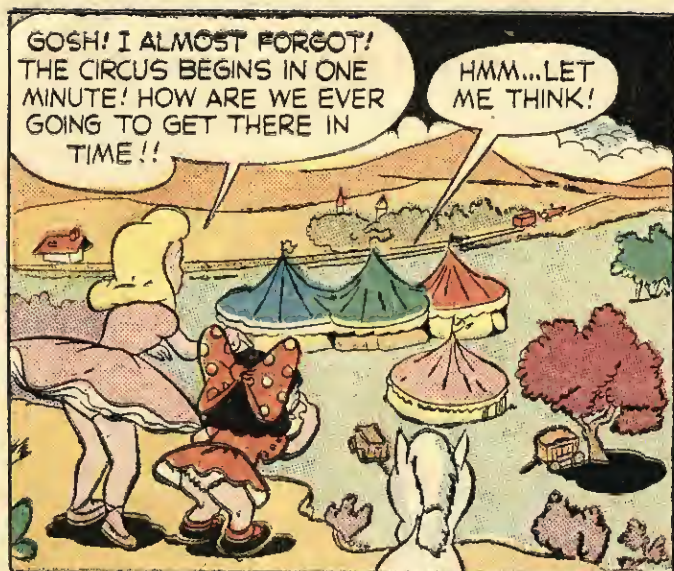


**COME ON GIRLS AND BOYS! IF YOU'D LIKE BETTY TO GET HER PONY BACK, JUST *DRAW THIS PICTURE.***











"Come on, everybody," said Raymond. "I'm the leader because I have the boots. All follow me—let's go." And to his surprise, the horses got up on their hind legs, snorted in that funny way that real horses snort—"naa-naaa-naaa"—and then they leaped right off the merry-go-round onto the ground and started galloping away! All three horses, one right after the other, and Raymond's horse was leading.

Now Raymond was quite surprised. But he called to Koko and Kola, "Hold tight, don't let go your horses, and follow me! What do you think? We can go for a ride after all!"

Koko and Kola held on to their horses tightly, all right. They were just the least bit frightened. They didn't expect the horses to go quite so fast. "We're coming, Raymond," they shouted. "We're following you." They didn't want to tell Raymond that they were just the least bit frightened.

They climbed a high mountain, up and up and up. But the horses didn't seem to mind at all. Up the steep incline went the three horses with Raymond, Koko, and Kola on their backs, holding tightly to their horses' manes. Finally, they reached the top of the mountain and what do you think they saw? There were hundreds and hundreds of horses from merry-go-rounds all over the world. And what do you think these horses were doing? Why, nothing but running around in a circle on top of the mountain—just the same as if they were still on the merry-go-round! And that is just what Raymond's and Koko's and Kola's horses did. They ran right over to the circle and started to run 'round and 'round and 'round with all the other horses. Of course, they stopped to rest every once in a while and brushed noses with their friends. Just to say, "hello". But then they would start around in a circle again.

Just as Raymond was beginning to get dizzy from going around in a circle, all the horses stood up on their hind legs and shouted, "naaa-naaa-naaa" all at once. It was a very loud noise they made. And then off they went down the mountainside, in a hundred different directions. They were going home to their merry-go-rounds all over the world.

At last, Raymond, Koko, and Kola, hanging tightly to their horses' manes arrived at their very own merry-go-round. And the horses jumped right onto the platform, in their very own places. And there they stood, one foot in the air, just the way you always see them.

Raymond slid down off his horse and onto the platform. "Come on Koko and Kola", he said as he helped them down off their horses. It's late and we must go home." And Koko and Kola each jumped into one of Raymond's boots so that he could take them home again. But they kept their heads sticking out of his boots so that they could talk to Raymond about their exciting adventure.

"Wasn't it funny," said Koko, "that the horses ran around in a circle when they got to the top of the mountain, just the same as they do on their own carousel?"

"That isn't so funny," said Raymond. "They just go up there to see all their friends. But they're so used to going around in circles that they just keep on doing the same thing. They like it. I'm glad we're on our way home now, though. And we'll have to go right to bed too, or we'll be going around in circles all day tomorrow, we'll be so tired."





# GET HAPPY WITH **HAPPY**

A REALLY NEW TOY!  
This wonderful animated dog — "Happy" — amuses children and adults both. A small child can operate it; a grown-up can enjoy it for hour after hour — and probably will! So if you buy one for your son or daughter, you'd better get another for yourself!



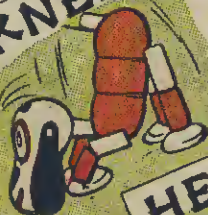
HE SITS



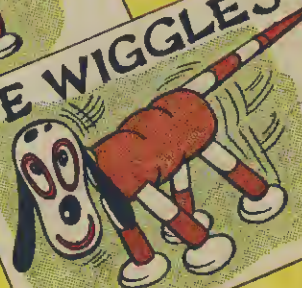
HE FALLS



HE KNEELS



HE WIGGLES



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